



POW-WOW SMITH
INDIAN LAWMAN



AUG. NO.174

Detective COMICS

52 BIG
PAGES

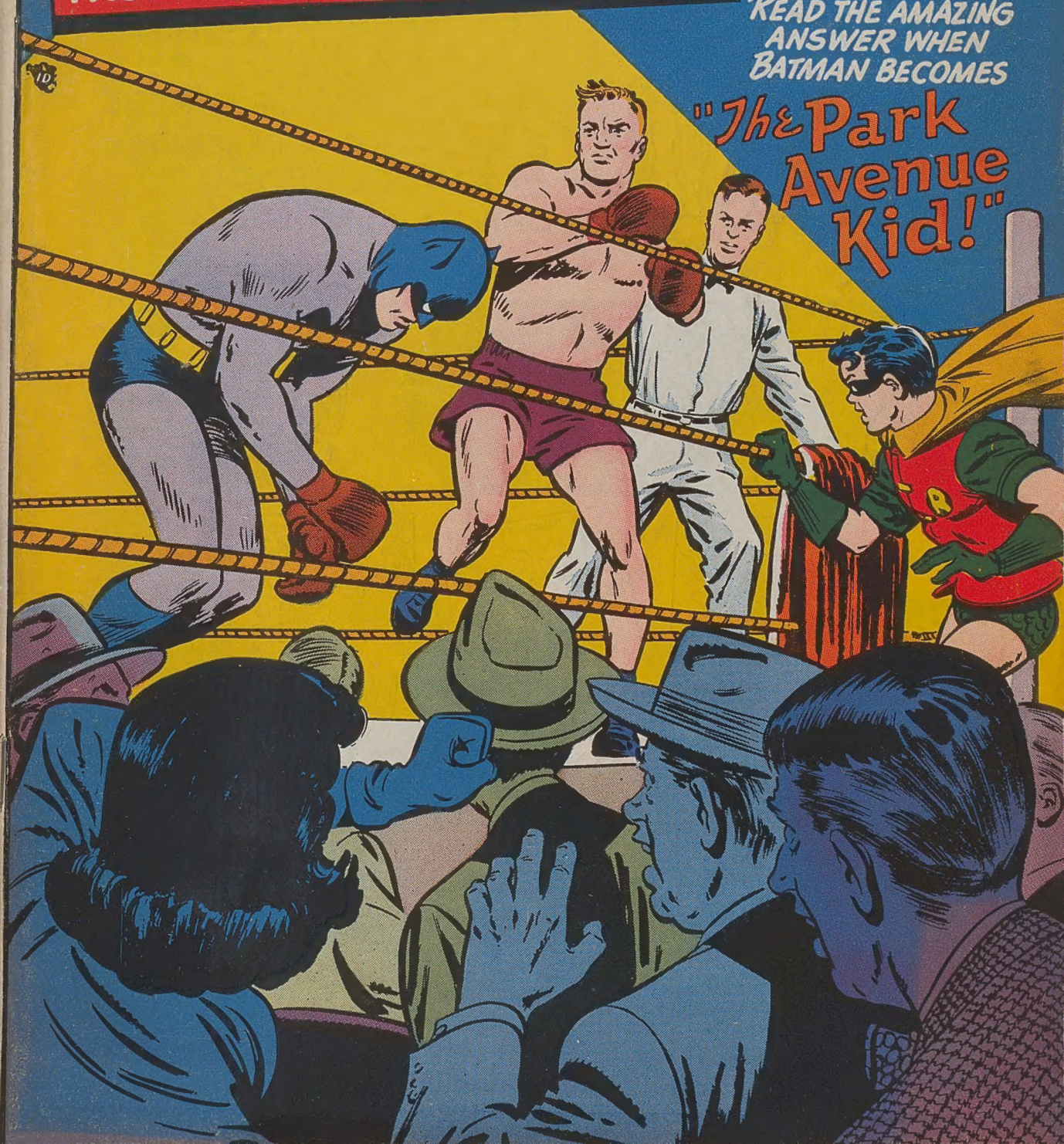
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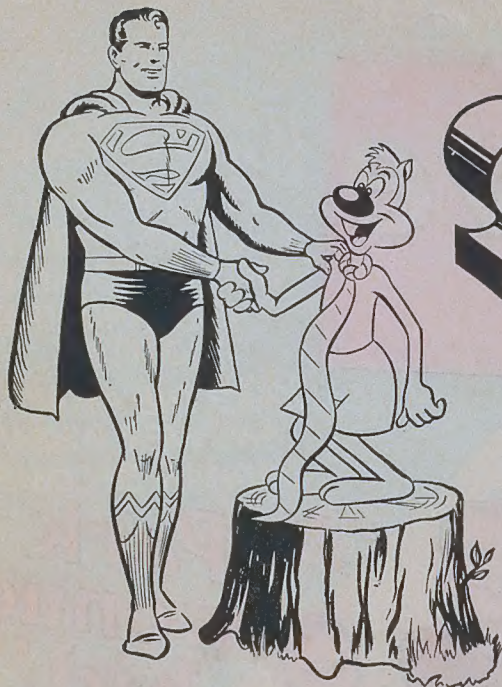
What's this!?!

**BATMAN
KNOCKED OUT?
-OR COULD HE BE
THROWING THE
FIGHT!?!**

**READ THE AMAZING
ANSWER WHEN
BATMAN BECOMES**

**"The Park
Avenue
Kid!"**

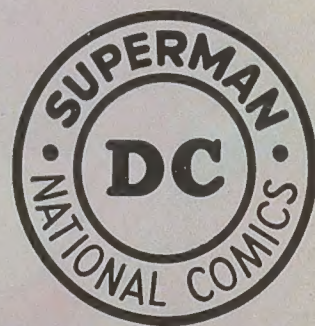




SOME OF SUPERMAN'S BEST FRIENDS ARE SQUIRRELS!

...YES, AND FOXES, AND
CROWS, AND PIGS, AND
RABBITS, AND EVERY
OTHER KIND OF FOREST
FRIEND YOU CAN IMAGINE —
— AND SOME YOU
CAN'T IMAGINE!

YOU'LL MEET THEM ALL
IN THE EXCITING ANIMAL
MAGAZINES THAT HAVE THIS
FAMOUS *SUPERMAN-DC*
SYMBOL ON THEIR COVERS!



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BATMAN

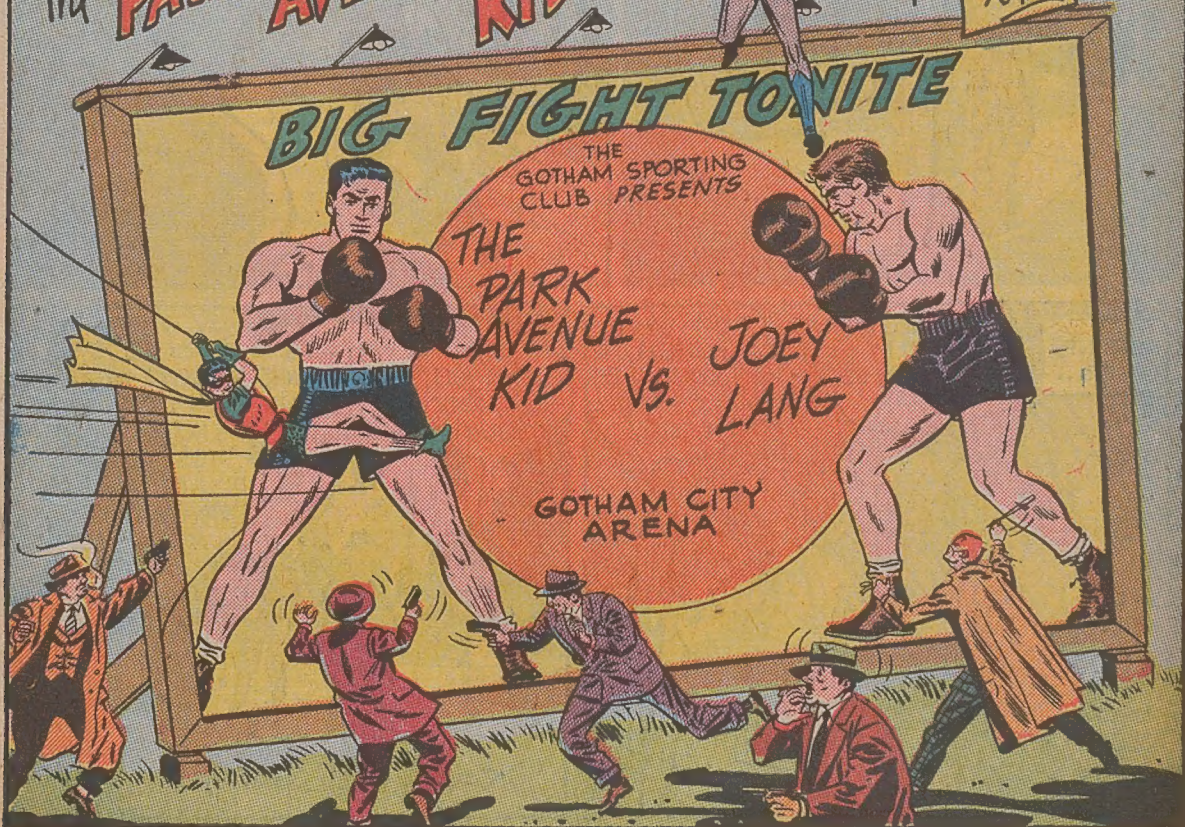
WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

THE CROWD ROARS...THE BELL CLANGS... AND THE FIGHTERS COME TEARING OUT OF THEIR CORNERS! BUT--WHAT'S THIS ??? BRUCE WAYNE A PROFESSIONAL FIGHTER ??? YES--AND THAT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING! FOR HERE, PACKING A WALLOP ALL ITS OWN, COMES ONE OF THE MOST EXCITING **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** STORIES EVER TOLD! PULL UP A RINGSIDE SEAT--AND GET SET FOR SOME THRILLS... WHEN **BATMAN** COMES OUT FIGHTING AS...

"The **PARK AVENUE KID!**"

by

BOB KANE



ONE NIGHT, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO A PAIR OF WOULD-BE CRIMINALS...

SORRY, BOYS--BUT YOU'RE NOT ROBBING ANY JEWELRY STORE TONIGHT, YOU'LL HAVE TO TURN THEM OVER TO THE POLICE, **ROBIN!** I'VE GOT IMPORTANT BUSINESS ELSEWHERE...



I'VE GOT THAT CITIZENS' COMMITTEE MEETING TO ATTEND AS **BRUCE WAYNE**, REMEMBER? AND IT'S MY TURN TO CHAIR THE MEETING...

GO AHEAD, I'LL CLEAN UP HERE.



THEN, AFTER A HASTY CHANGE OF GARB, **BRUCE WAYNE** EMERGES ON THE STREETS OF **GOTHAM CITY**.

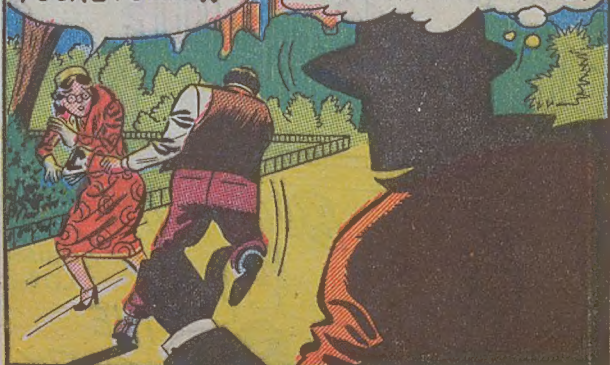
HOPE THE MEETING DOESN'T TAKE TOO LONG. I'VE GOT SOME ODDS AND ENDS TO CLEAR UP IN THE **BAT-CAVE!**



ALL AT ONCE...

HELP! HE'S ROBBING ME! STEALING MY POCKETBOOK!

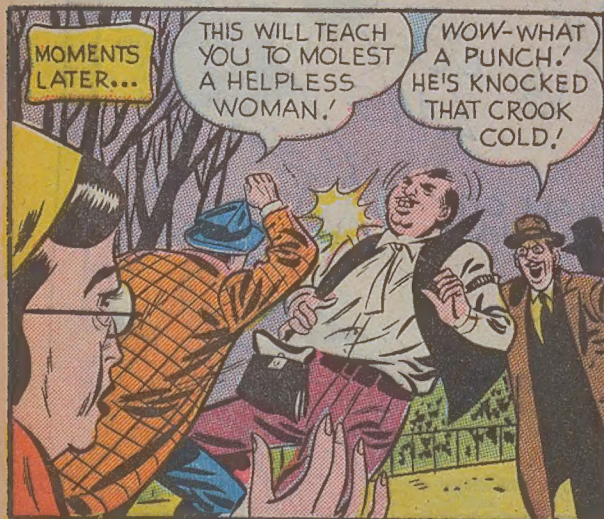
SHE NEEDS HELP! NO TIME TO CHANGE INTO **BATMAN**--BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO PREVENT **BRUCE WAYNE** AS A PRIVATE CITIZEN FROM TAKING A HAND IN THIS!



MOMENTS LATER...

THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO MOLEST A HELPLESS WOMAN!

WOW--WHAT A PUNCH! HE'S KNOCKED THAT CROOK COLD!

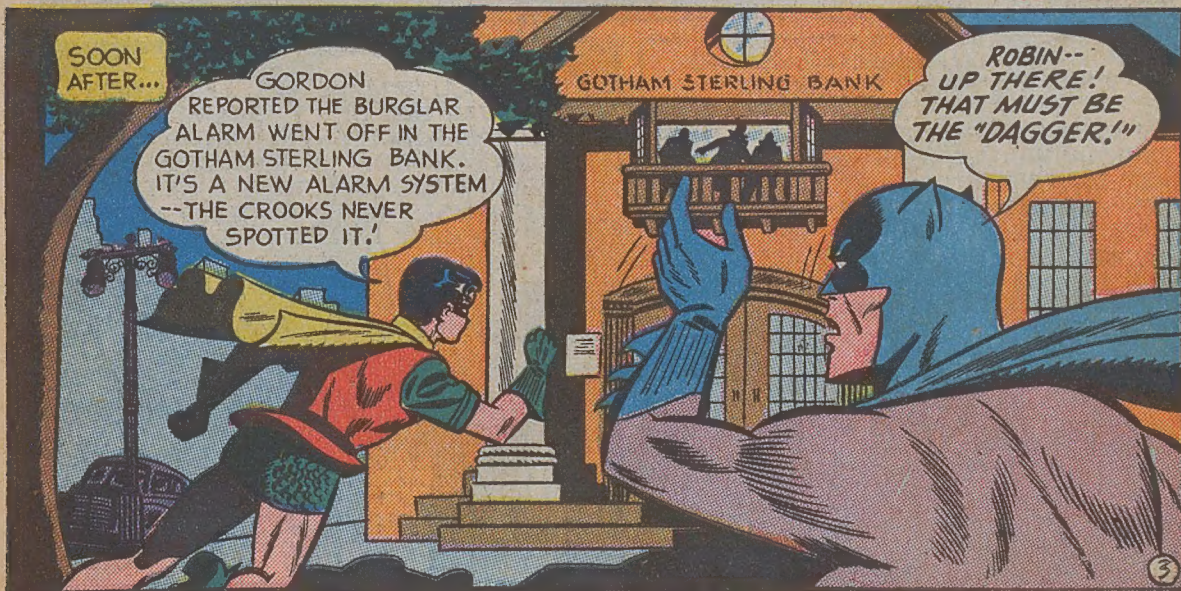
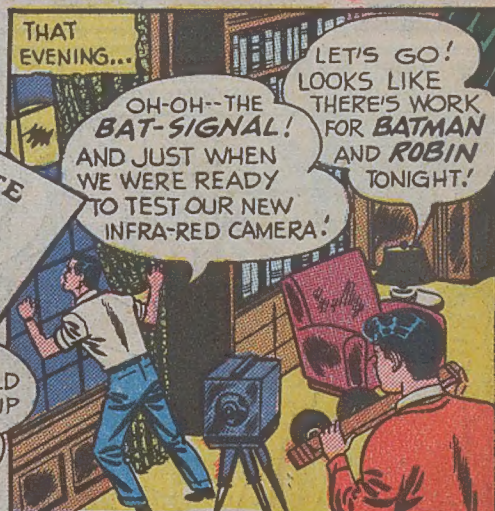
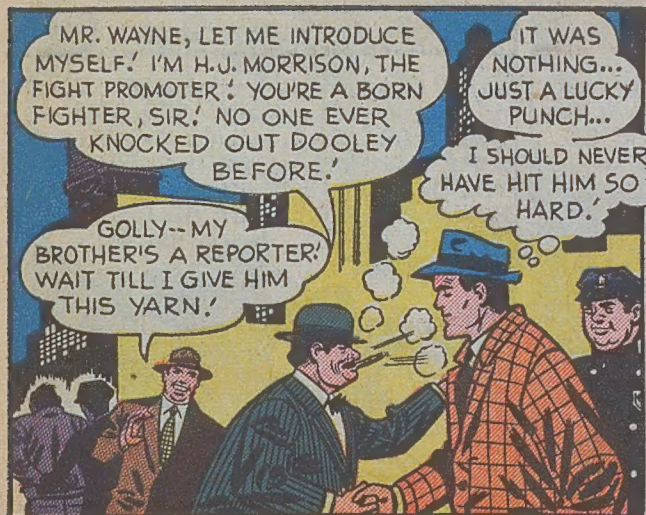


OH, THANK YOU, SIR--THANK YOU!

WHY--IT'S **BRUCE WAYNE**--THE FAMOUS SOCIALITE!

SAY, MISTER--YOU'RE TERRIFIC! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE? THIS IS NO ORDINARY THUG--THIS IS **SLUG DOOLEY**--A FORMER HEAVYWEIGHT FIGHTER! AND YOU PUT HIM AWAY WITH ONE PUNCH!

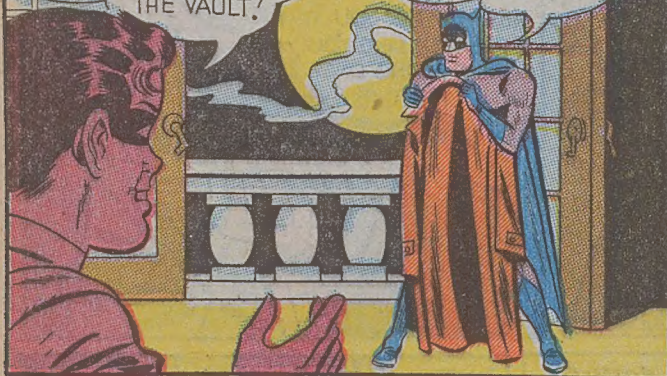




SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

GONE! THEY SPOTTED US TOO SOON! BUT AT LEAST THEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO CRACK THE VAULT!

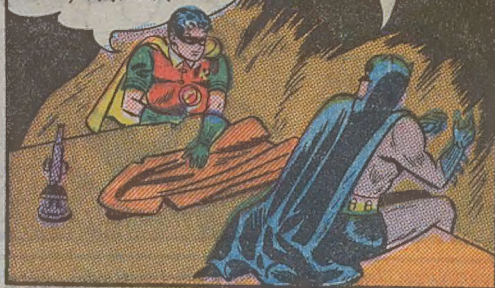
THE "DAGGER" APPARENTLY DITCHED THIS HEAVY OVER-COAT SO THAT HE COULD MOVE FASTER ON HIS GETAWAY. WELL, IT'S SOMETHING TO GO ON, ANYWAY...



AND LATER, AT THE BAT-CAVE...

CLEAN AS A WHISTLE! NO IDENTIFYING MARKS OR LABELS. A VERY COMMON TYPE OF COAT, ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO TRACE. NOTHING HERE, **BATMAN**...

NO--EXCEPT POSSIBLY FOR THIS SMALL CHUNK OF WHITE RUBBER WE FOUND IN THE LINING OF THE POCKET-- HMMM...



THEN, WHEN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** REPORT AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

A VERY ELUSIVE CRIMINAL--WITH A DEADLY EYE WHEN IT COMES TO THROWING A KNIFE! WE'VE GOT TO TRACK HIM DOWN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!



I'VE GOT A HUNCH ABOUT OUR FRIEND, THE "DAGGER"--BUT I'M NOT READY TO SPILL IT--I'LL NEED A LOT MORE CONFIRMATION!



NEXT MORNING, AS UNEXPECTED VISITORS CROWD INTO THE WAYNE MANSION...

GOOD MORNING, MR. WAYNE! HA-HA! I TOLD YOU H.J. MORRISON WOULD KEEP AFTER YOU! LOOK--I'VE BROUGHT SOME FRIENDS OF YOURS!

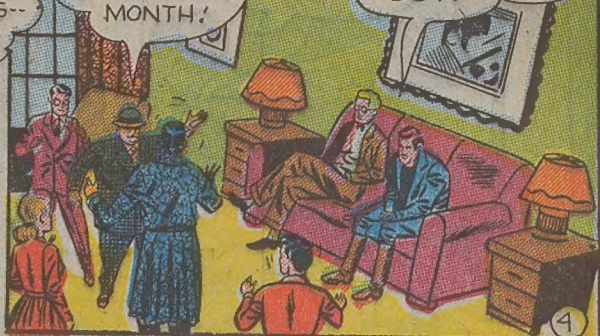
THAT FIGHT PROMOTER! WITH ANGIE CUTTER, FARLEY WELLS, WINNIE GOODLOE AND SAM TUFTS--WHAT GOES ON?

HI, BRUCE! GREETINGS!



WAYNE-- I TOLD YOU I'D MAKE A FIGHTER OUT OF YOU --AND NOW IT'S ALL ARRANGED! I'VE GOT A BIG BOUT ALL SET UP FOR NEXT MONTH!

BRUCE--THIS IS TERRIFIC! BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO THIS TOWN! WE'RE ALL ROOTING FOR YOU, BOY!



AND EVEN BEFORE BRUCE CAN OFFER A WORD OF OBJECTION...

AND LISTEN TO THIS! IF YOU WIN, ALL PROCEEDS GO TO CHARITY-- THE GOTHAM CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL! AND WE'RE PREPARED TO SELL \$100,000 WORTH OF TICKETS!

WE'VE TOLD THE HOSPITAL--THEY'RE TICKLED PINK! EVERY KID IN THERE WILL BE IN YOUR CORNER WHEN YOU FIGHT!

BUT I'M NOT A FIGHTER-- THE WHOLE THING'S SILLY!

BUT YOU **ARE** A FIGHTER! MORRISON HERE SAYS YOU'RE A NATURAL--WITH THE MAKINGS OF A CHAMPION!

THEY'VE GOT ME OVER A BARREL!

AND YOU CAN'T LET THOSE KIDS DOWN!

THE WAY THEY'VE ARRANGED IT, I CAN SCARCELY BACK OUT! WHAT A FINE FIX **THIS IS!**

SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE, MR. WAYNE--OR SHOULD I CALL YOU **THE PARK AVENUE KID?!!**

ALL RIGHT-- I'LL GO THROUGH WITH IT!

BRAVO!

AND LATER...

BUT HOW CAN YOU BE A FIGHTER--AND BE **BATMAN** AT THE SAME TIME?

THAT'S SOMETHING THAT MAY GIVE US TROUBLE--AND IT'S SOMETHING WE'LL HAVE TO WORK OUT!

CONTRACT

AND, EARLY NEXT MORNING...

GOTHAM STAR
FROM UPPER-CRUST TO UPPERCUT!!

SOCIALITE SIGNS FIGHT CONTRACT!

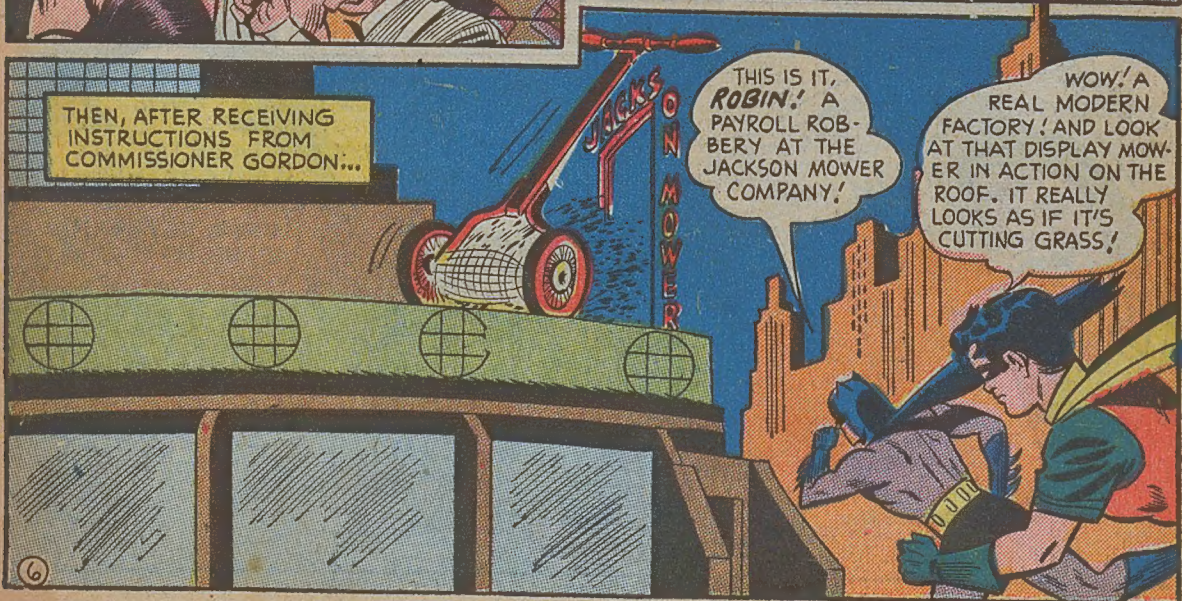
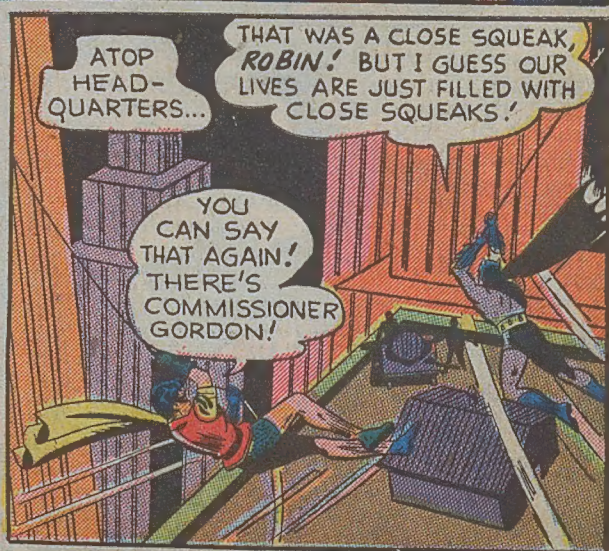
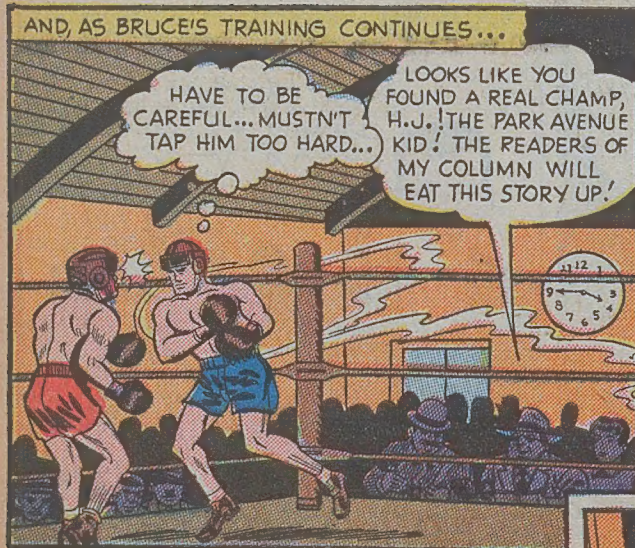
BRUCE WAYNE, "THE PARK AVENUE KID," MEETS GO NEXT MONTH! WAYNE WINNINGS TO GO TO CHARITY! SOCIAL SET AGOG!

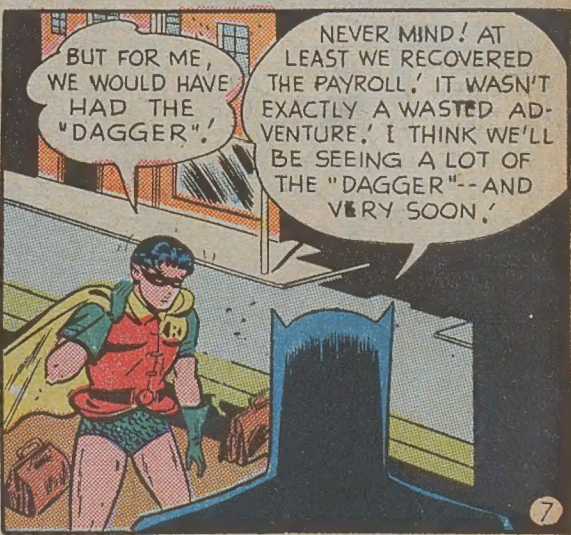
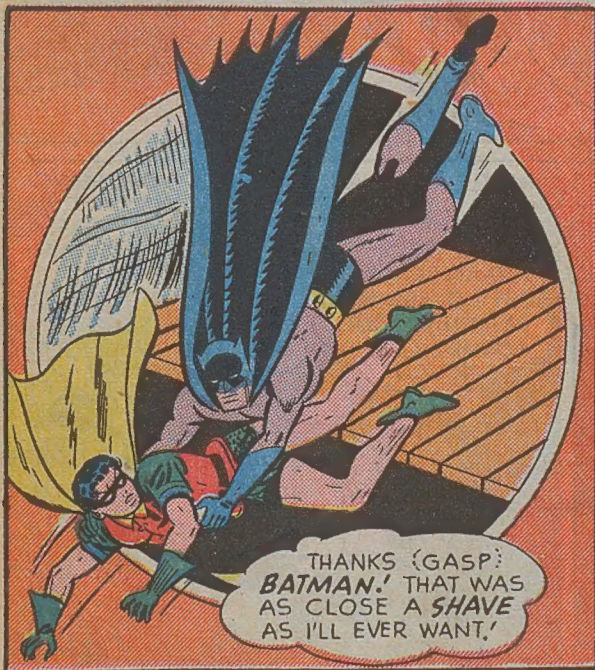
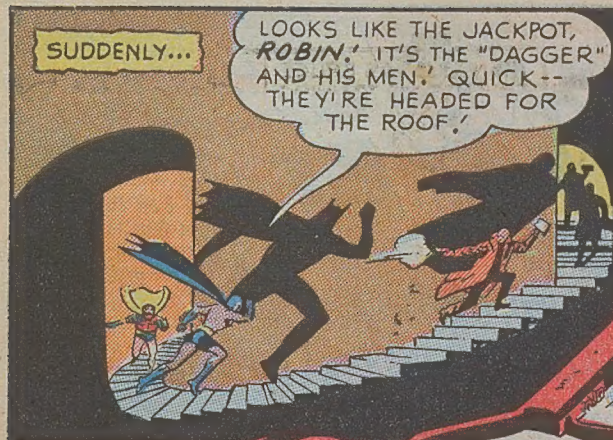
AND EARLY NEXT MORNING...

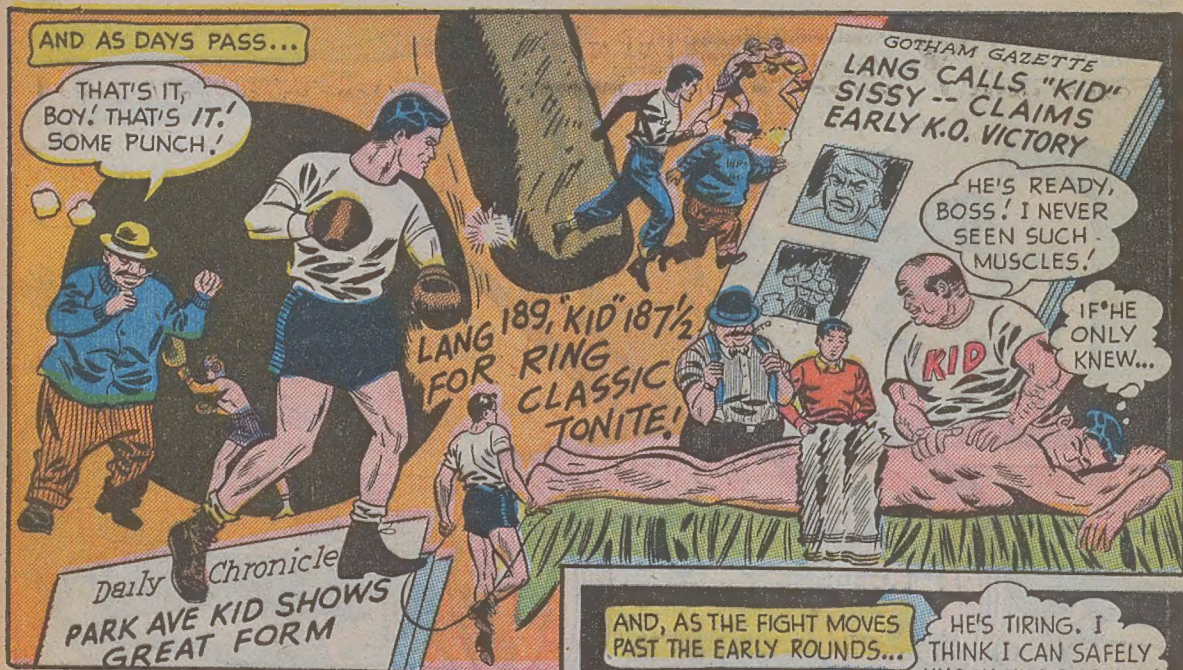
OH-OH! I CAN SEE YOU'RE NOT IN CONDITION, KID! WELL--WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT! THREE MORE TIMES AROUND, BRUCE!

(PANT--PANT...)

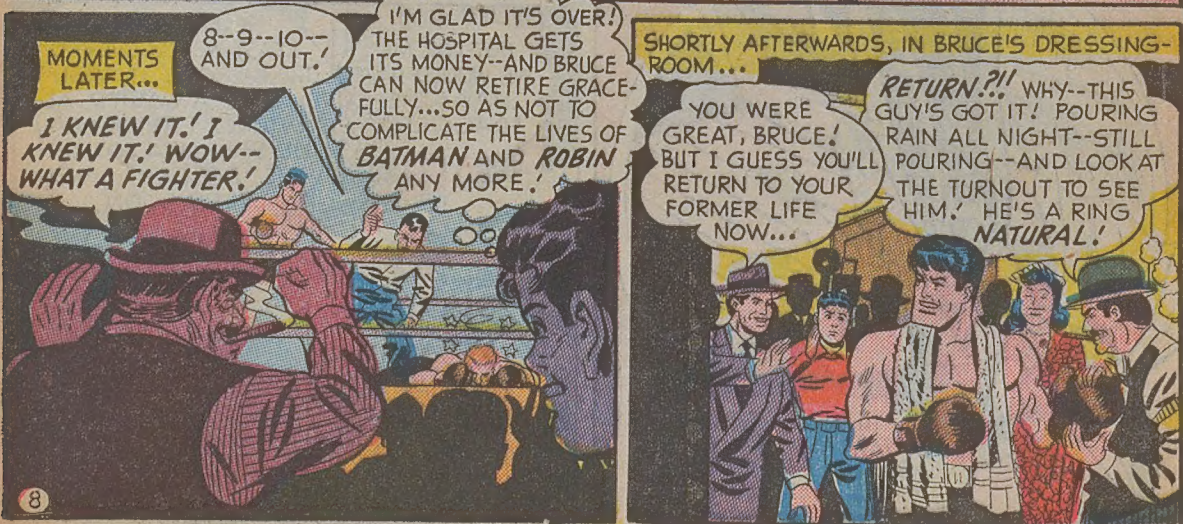
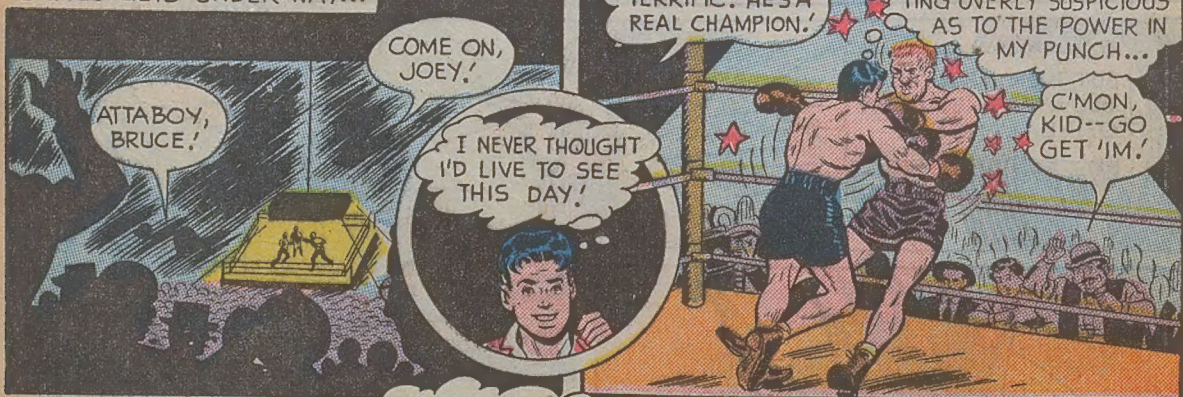
I CAN'T LET ON THAT I COULD RUN LIKE THIS ALL DAY-- I'LL HAVE TO KEEP PUFFING PRETTY LOUDLY...

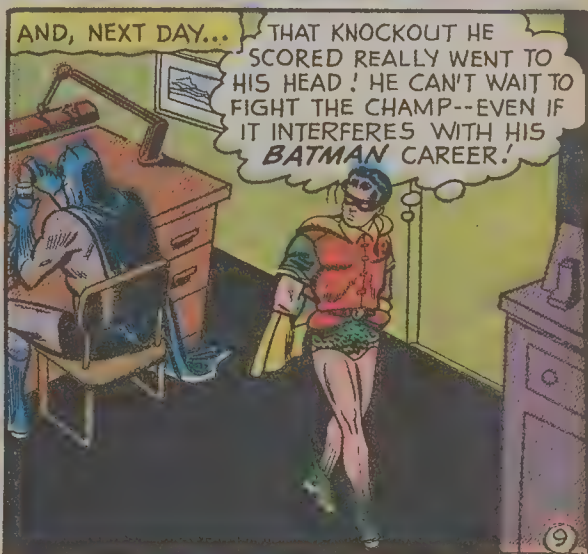
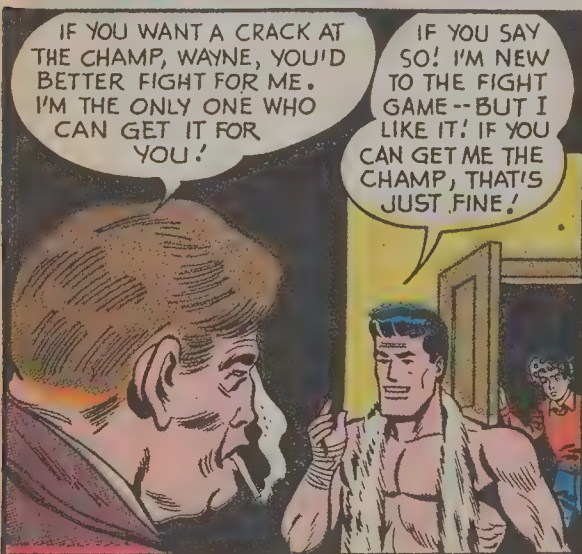
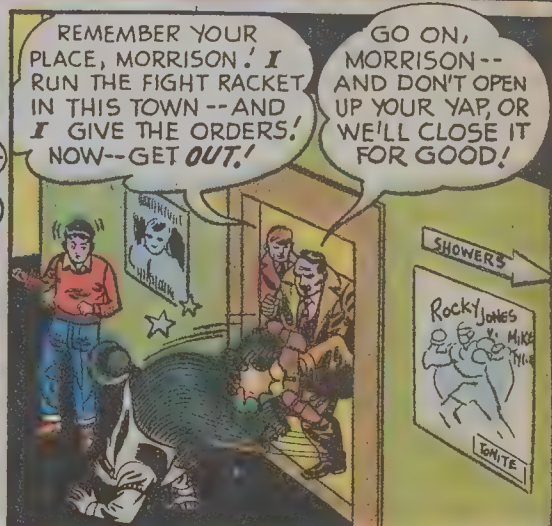
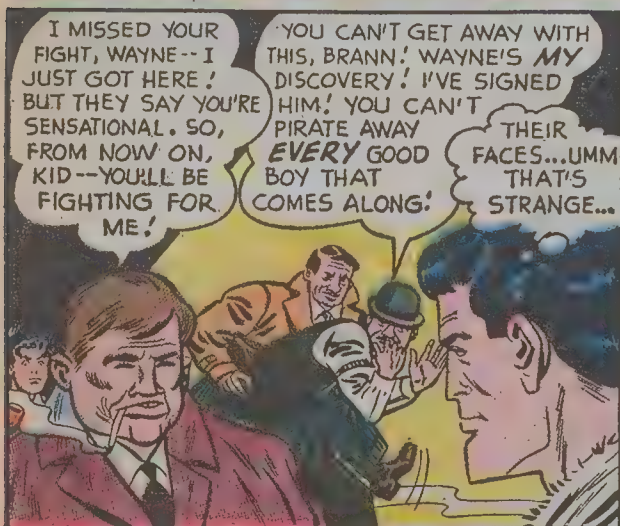
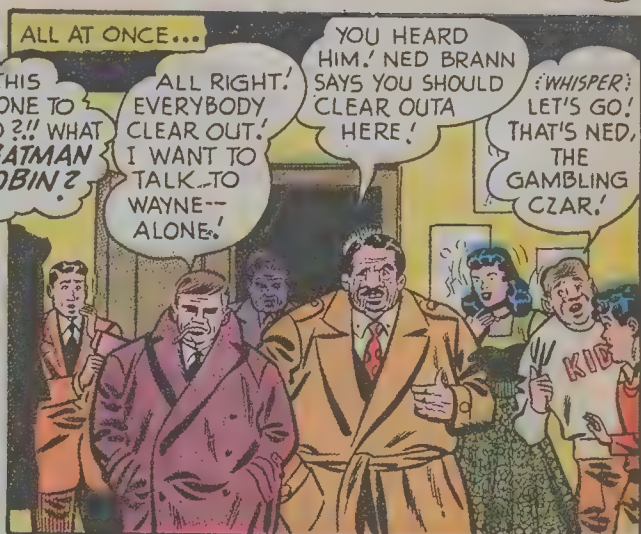
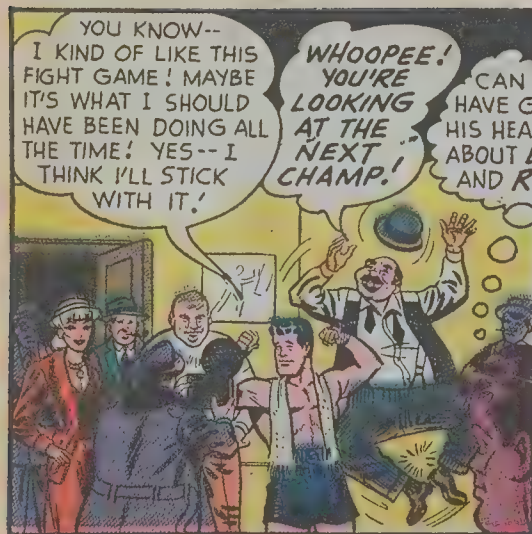


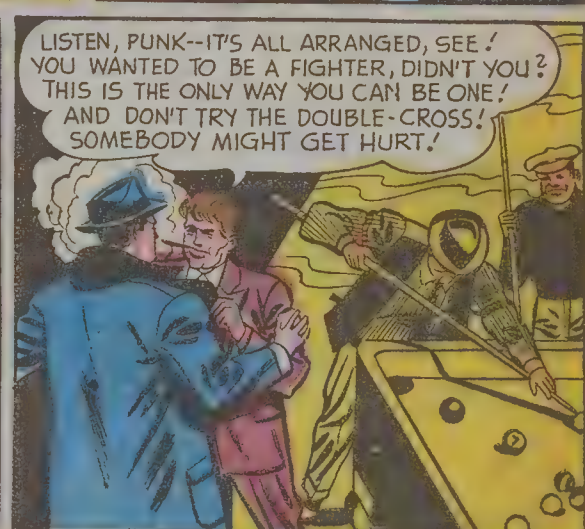
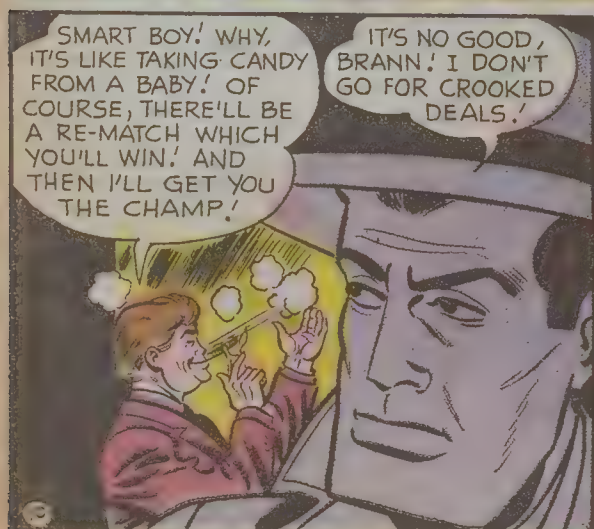
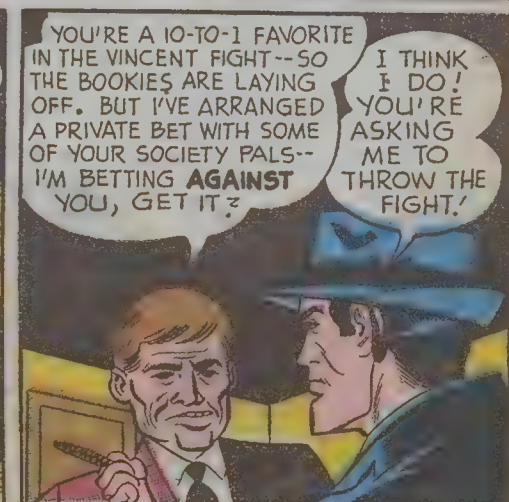
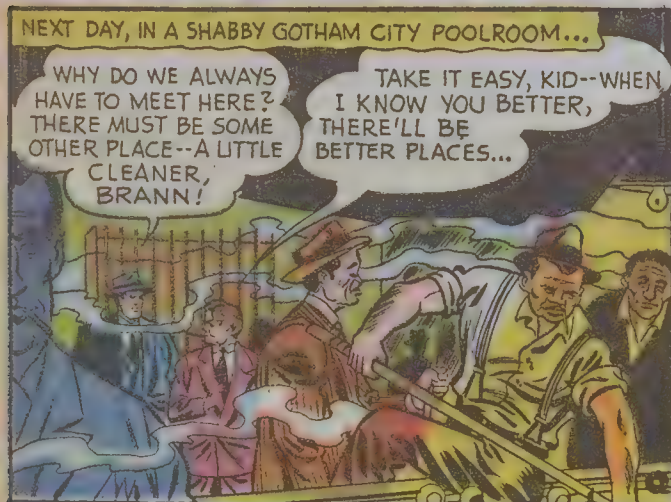
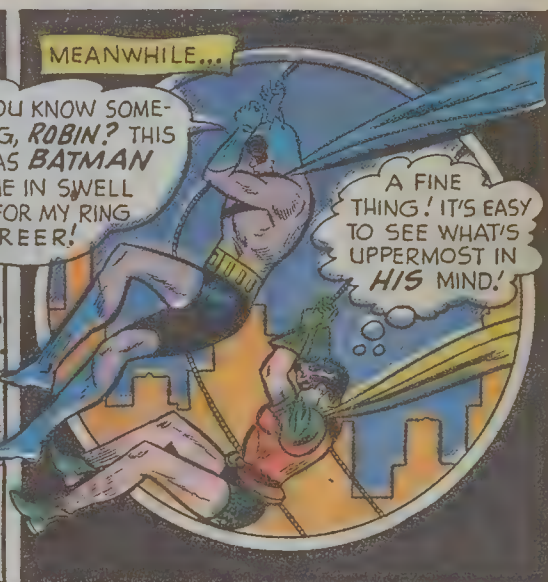
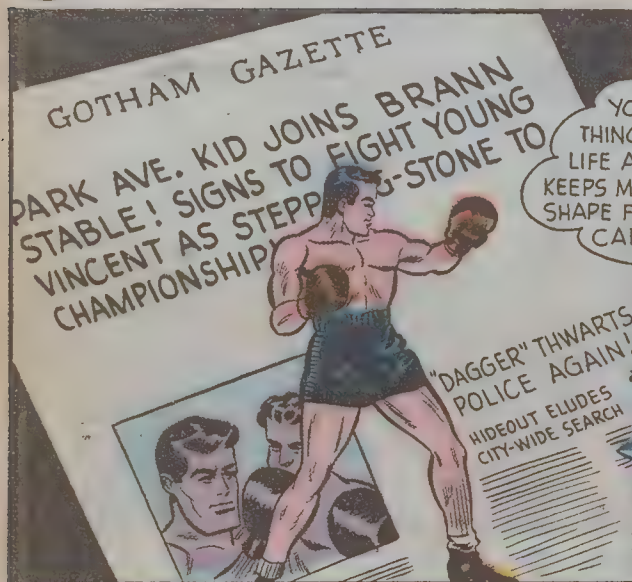




THEN, THAT EVENING, AS THE LONG-AWAITED BATTLE GETS UNDER WAY...







AND, ON THE NIGHT OF THE VINCENT FIGHT...

BRANN SAID HE'D BE WATCHING THIS ON HIS HOME TELEVISION...

THERE'S AN UGLY RUMOR THAT BRUCE IS THROWING THE FIGHT! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--EVEN THOUGH HE'S SHOCKED ME BY FALLING FOR THE GLAMOR OF THE PRIZE-RING!

ABRUPTLY, IN THE THIRD ROUND...

THE PARK AVE KID--DOWN!

THAT BLOW WOULDN'T HAVE MADE BATMAN BLINK! IT'S TRUE! BRUCE IS THROWING THE FIGHT!

AND, AFTER BRUCE HAS BEEN COUNTED OUT, NED BRANN AND HIS BOYS BEGIN THEIR CELEBRATION...

I DRINK TO BRUCE WAYNE--THE GREATEST FALL-GUY IN THE WORLD--HA-HA!

HEY, BOSS--MUGGSY'S ON THE PHONE! HE SAYS WAYNE'S UPSET ABOUT WHAT HE DONE--HE'S TALKIN' ABOUT MAKIN' A CONFESSION!

WE CAN'T TALK OVER A PHONE! BRING THE YOUNG FOOL UP HERE, MUGGSY--I'LL STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT PRETTY QUICK!

I CAN'T DO NOTHING WITH HIM, BOSS! HE WANTS TO SPEAK TO YOU!

THEN, AN HOUR LATER...

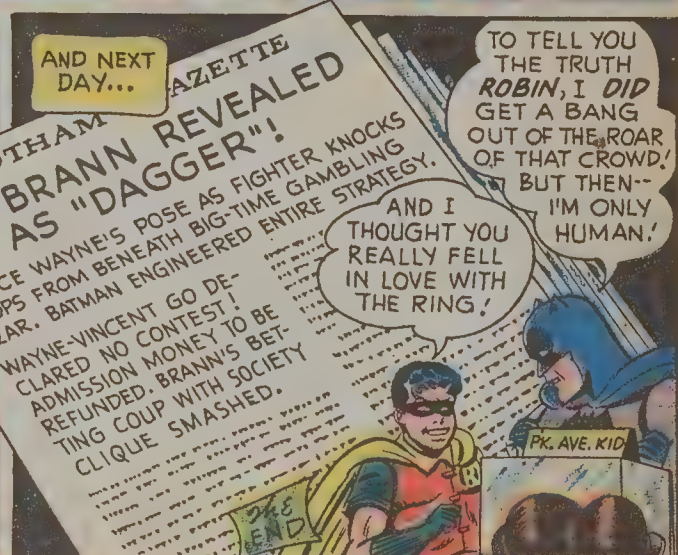
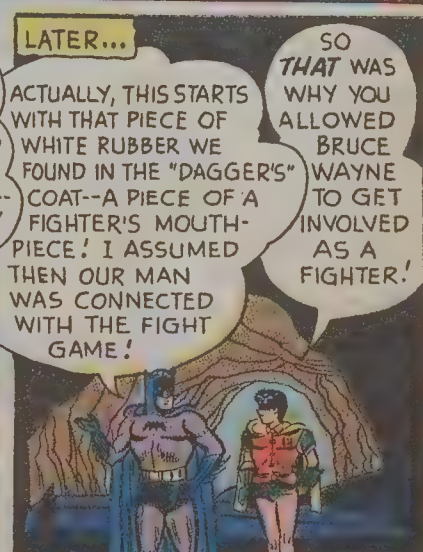
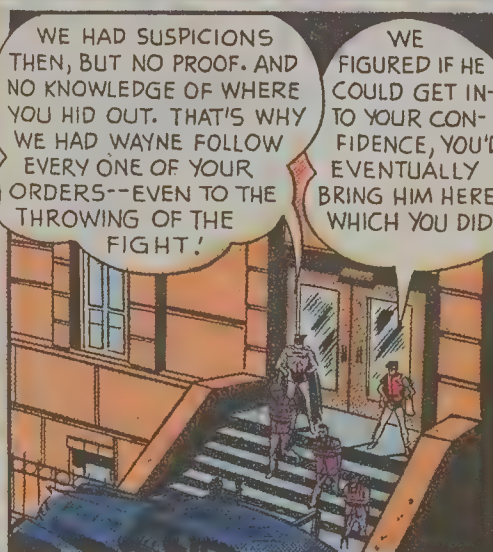
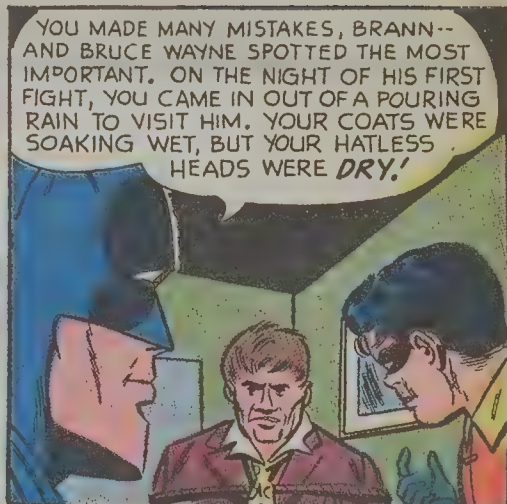
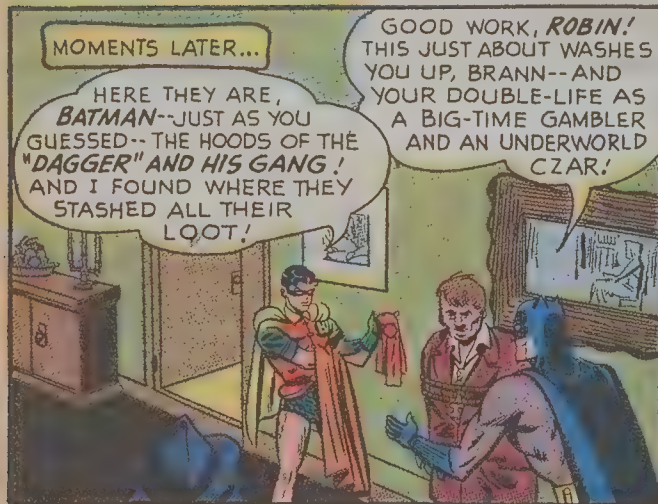
MUGGSY! BATMAN AND ROBIN!

WAYNE SLUGGED ME JUST AS WE REACHED THE DRIVEWAY! WHEN I CAME TO, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAD TAKEN OVER!

TIE THEM UP, ROBIN!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, BATMAN! FOR THIS, BATMAN! YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME!

WE'LL SEE! BRUCE WAYNE WAS WORKING FOR ME, BRANN! HE LED US TO THIS HIDEOUT OF YOURS--AND ALSO GAVE US SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION. ROBIN--SEARCH THIS PLACE CAREFULLY!



CORNERED IN THE CORRAL!


ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY



IT HAPPENED AT A WYOMING RODEO...

WATTS A CLOWN DOIN' IN THIS CORRAL?


THAT'S CODY, THE RODEO CLOWN. WATCH HIM GET THOSE STEERS AWAY FROM THE COWBOYS!



FELLAS, MEET CODY!


GOSH, THAT'S MIGHTY DANGEROUS! YA GOTTA BE FAST ON YOUR FEET, HUH?

TELL TOM ABOUT "P-F's," MR. WISE.



JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE NORMAL FOOT IN PROPER POSITION.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION



TRADE MARK

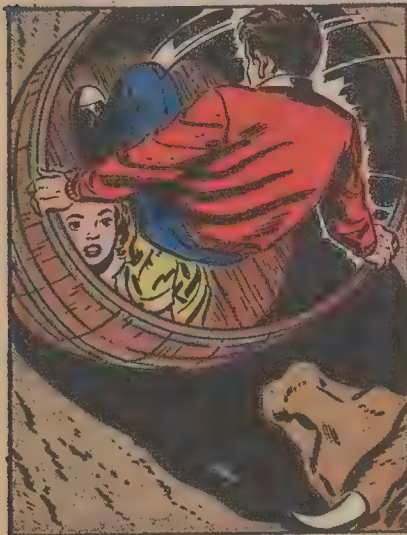
"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

THAT KID WILL BE KILLED!

I'LL GET HER!



QUICK! INTO THE BARREL!

RIGHT FAST MOVIN', SON!

MIGHTY FAST THINKIN', TOO!

GOOD THING I HAD "P-F's" ON. THEY SURE HELPED ME GO FULL SPEED!



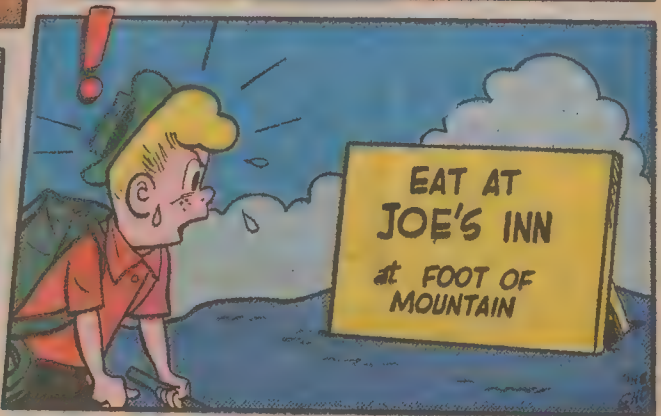
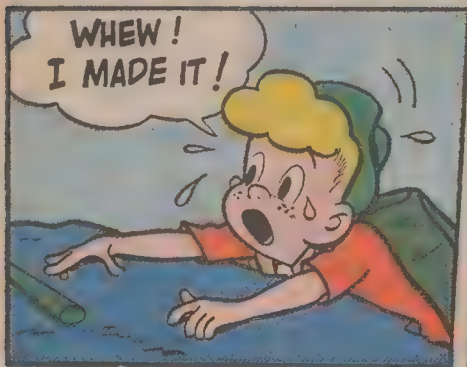
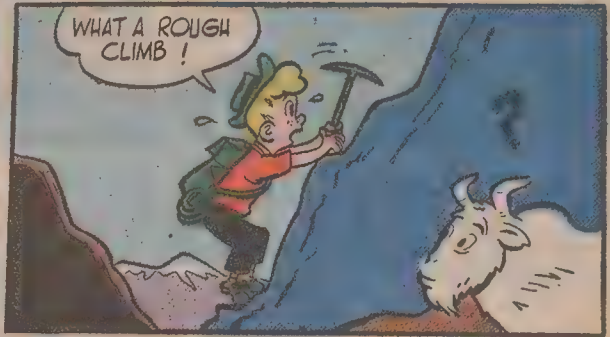
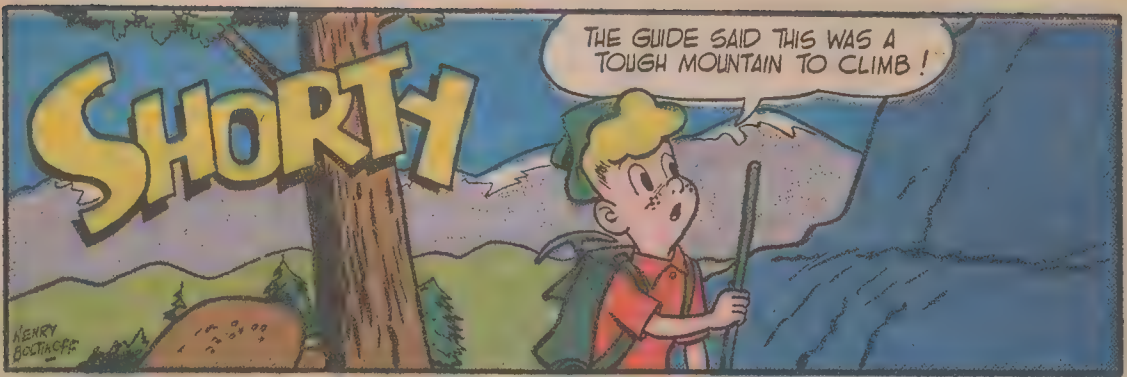
GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE:

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

1. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
2. YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. PROMOTE GOOD POSTURE



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company



ADVERTISEMENT

"NO MORE GOO!" SAYS BERT PARKS

TV STAR OF
"BREAK
THE BANK"



NOW! A CREAM
OIL THAT'S NOT
STICKY OR
GREASY, YET
GROOMS HAIR
PERFECTLY
ALL DAY
LONG!



NO STICKY HANDS
HAIR OR COMB!
WASHES OFF IN
PLAIN WATER!

HOMOGENIZED
FOR EASY FLOW.
IN HANDY
SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

**MONEY
BACK**

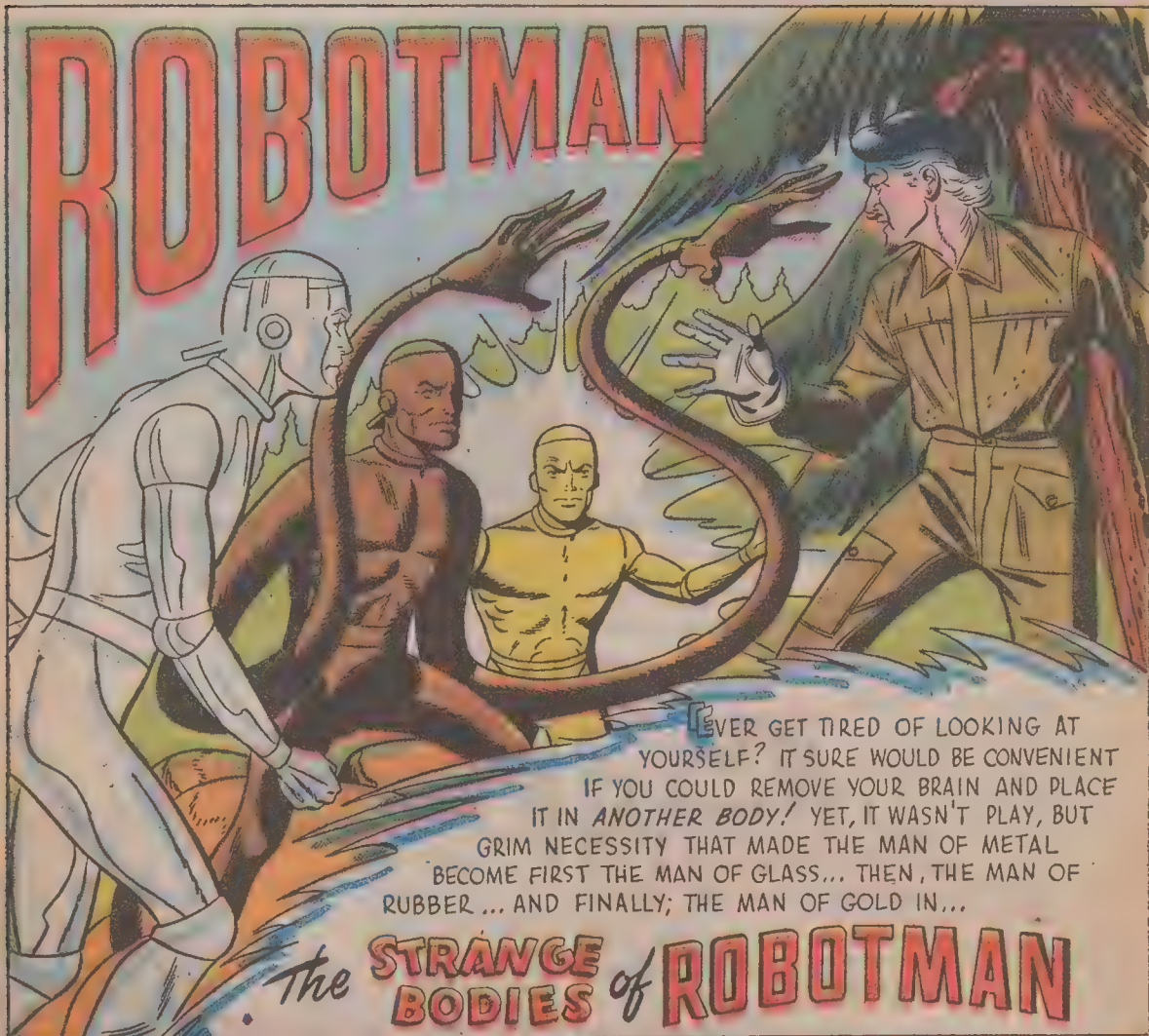
if you don't agree
it's the finest liquid
cream tonic ever!

NEW!

VITALIS Hair CREAM

— by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

SAVE
MONEY!
4oz. SIZE
EQUALS LEADING
5oz. SIZE CREAM
OIL! (ALSO IN
274 SIZE)



EVER GET TIRED OF LOOKING AT YOURSELF? IT SURE WOULD BE CONVENIENT IF YOU COULD REMOVE YOUR BRAIN AND PLACE IT IN *ANOTHER BODY!* YET, IT WASN'T PLAY, BUT GRIM NECESSITY THAT MADE THE MAN OF METAL BECOME FIRST THE MAN OF GLASS... THEN, THE MAN OF RUBBER ... AND FINALLY; THE MAN OF GOLD IN...

The STRANGE BODIES of ROBOTMAN

AS PAUL DENNIS, REALLY ROBOTMAN IN PLASTIC DISGUISE, OFFICIATES AT A CHARITY PERFORMANCE

THERE WILL BE A SLIGHT PAUSE WHILE I SUMMON OUR NEXT PERFORMER... WHO WILL PLAY THE PIANO, VIOLIN, HARP AND DRUMS SIMULTANEOUSLY!

WHAT? HEY... THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

HAVE A HEART
GIVE TO
THE HEART FUN

IMPOSSIBLE FOR *ANYONE ELSE...* BUT SOMEHOW OR OTHER THEY LEFT THAT WORD OUT OF ROBOTMAN'S DICTIONARY.

MINUTES LATER, IN A SPECIAL "COSTUME" EQUIPPED WITH SEVERAL ARMS THAT DENNIS HAS DESIGNED FOR HIS OTHER SELF...

JUST BEATS THE BAND, THE IDEAS I GET, EH?

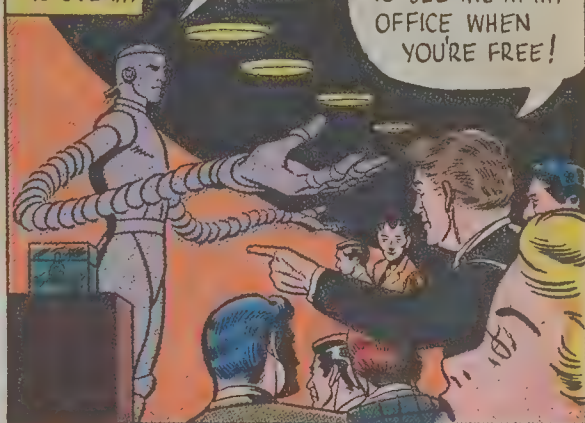
J.B.! IT... IT'S ROBOTMAN... JUST THE ONE WE NEED TO HANDLE OUR PROBLEM!



WHEN THE ONE-MAN MUSICAL IS OVER...

NOW, THOSE OF YOU WHO CARE TO CONTRIBUTE...

I'LL GIVE \$10,000, ROBOTMAN... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE ME AT MY OFFICE WHEN YOU'RE FREE!



AFTERWARD, IN THE OFFICE OF JEWELRY MOGUL, J.B. WILLIAMS...

I'LL TAKE YOU UP ON THAT, WILLIAMS!

IT'S THE THIRD TIME! NO COMPANY WILL INSURE ME! I'LL CONTRIBUTE \$10,000 IF YOU SAFELY DELIVER MY NEXT GOLD SHIPMENT... AND \$10,000 MORE IF YOU CATCH THE CULPRITS!

HIJACKERS LOOT WILLIAMS' GOLD SHIPMENT AGAIN

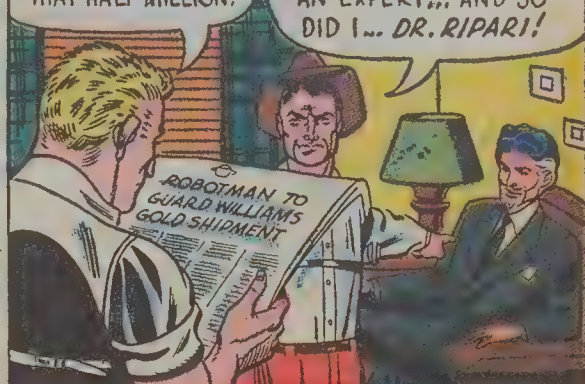


AS WORD GETS AROUND TO THE UNDERWORLD...

THERE GO OUR PLANS TO HIJACK THAT HALF MILLION!

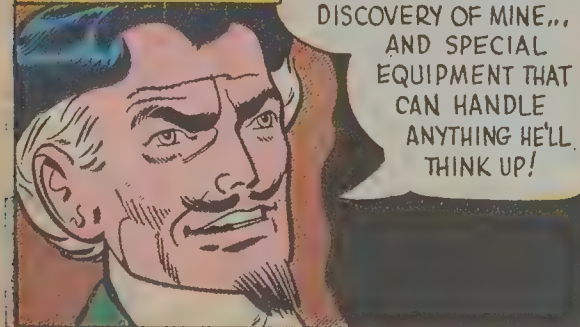
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, WILLIAMS HIRED AN EXPERT... AND SO DID I... DR. RIPARI!

ROBOTMAN TO GUARD WILLIAMS' GOLD SHIPMENT



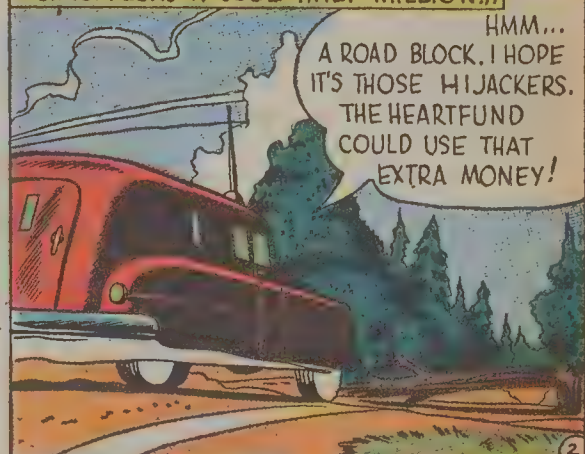
MEET DR. RIPARI... WHOSE WARPED SCIENTIFIC GENIUS HAS BEEN TWISTED INTO THE SHADY LABYRINTHS OF CRIME!

I CAN SLICE THAT ANIMATED TIN CAN WIDE OPEN... AND WHILE HE ROLLS ALONG THE ROAD WITH THAT GOLD, I'LL BE READY... WITH A NEW DISCOVERY OF MINE... AND SPECIAL EQUIPMENT THAT CAN HANDLE ANYTHING HE'LL THINK UP!



SOME DAYS LATER, AS THE MAN OF METAL CHAUFFEURS A COOL HALF MILLION...

HMM... A ROAD BLOCK. I HOPE IT'S THOSE HIJACKERS. THE HEARTFUND COULD USE THAT EXTRA MONEY!



DON'T COUNT YOUR CHICKENS BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED, ROBOTMAN... NOT WHEN YOU DEAL WITH A HARD-BOILED YEGG LIKE RIPARI!

YOU'LL BE READY FOR THE SCRAP-IRON PILE WHEN I'M FINISHED, ROBOTMAN!

WHAT...? AS SOON AS THAT LIQUID HITS ME, MY BODY STARTS TO RUST!

NOTHING TO DO BUT RUN AWAY...BEFORE HE RENDERS ME COMPLETELY HELPLESS!

HA, HA! SO LONG ROBOTMAN, RUST IN PEACE!

A STRANGE SCENE ENSUES AS ROBOTMAN SPINS FURIOUSLY, EVER DEEPER INTO THE SANDY BEACH...

THE HEAT IS MAKING THE MOLTEN SILICON IN THE SAND TURN TO LIQUID GLASS AND THEN...

HOWEVER, AS RIPARI AND HIS MEN PREPARE TO CRACK OPEN THE LOCKED TRUCK...

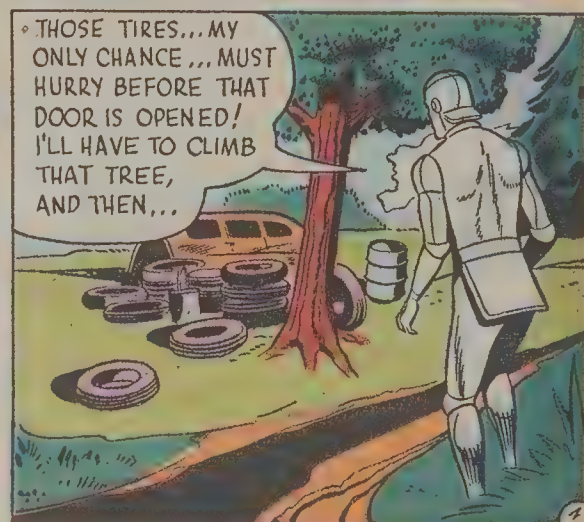
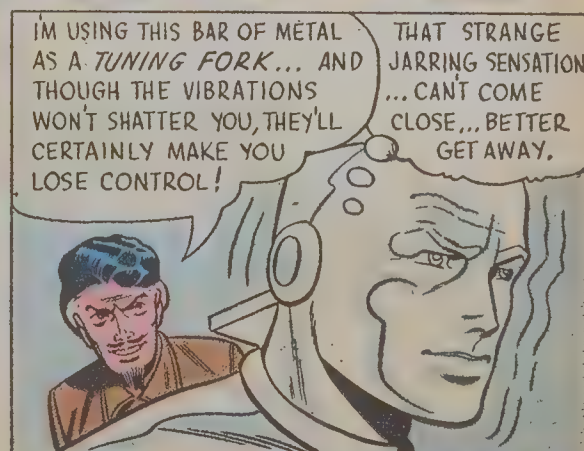
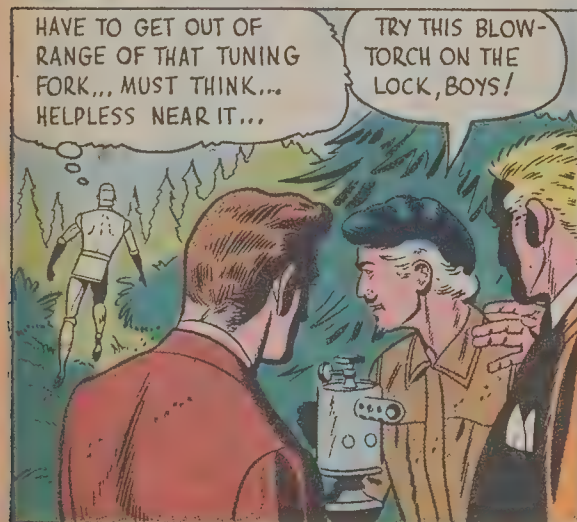
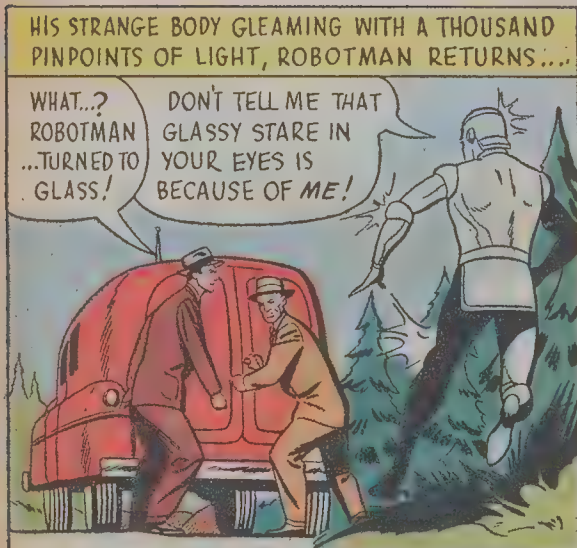
HMM...THAT SAND...IF I SPIN RAPIDLY ENOUGH TO CREATE HEAT BY FRICTION...

MOMENTS LATER, THE MAN OF METAL LIES IN A BED OF LIQUID GLASS...

NOW TO MAKE A MOLD OF MY BODY... IN PURE GLASS THAT'S BEEN FORMED AT SUCH HIGH HEAT THAT IT'S PRACTICALLY SHATTERPROOF!

SOON, ROBOTMAN STANDS BEFORE A GLITTERING GLASS COPY OF HIS BODY!

I'LL TRANSFER MY BRAIN, AND THAT RUST SPRAY-GUN WON'T BOTHER ME AT ALL!





THIS GLASS BODY MAKES
A PERFECT MAGNIFYING-
GLASS. I CAN FOCUS THE
SUN'S RAYS ON THOSE
TIRES, AND
THEN...



SOON, WHEN THE
TIRES ARE A MASS
OF LIQUID
RUBBER...

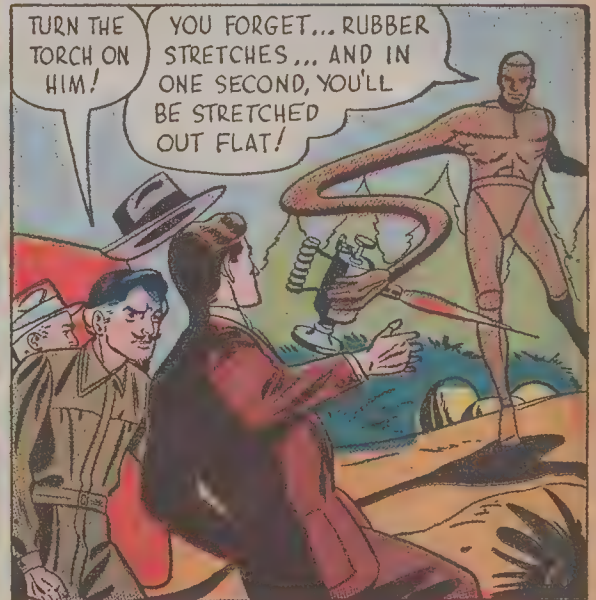
I CAN FASHION A
RUBBER BODY,
AND TRANSFER MY
BRAIN TO *THAT*!

ROBOTMAN BOUNCES BACK, FULL OF ACTION...



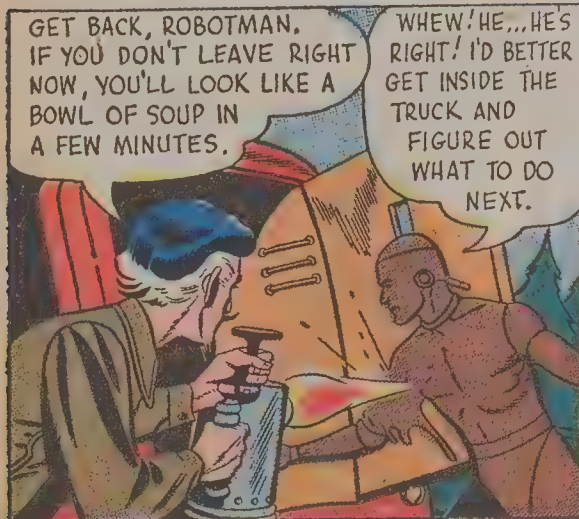
NOW WE'LL
GET THE GOLD,
AND...

WAIT... THAT MAN... HE... HE'S
BACK AGAIN! RIPARI...
WHAT NOW?



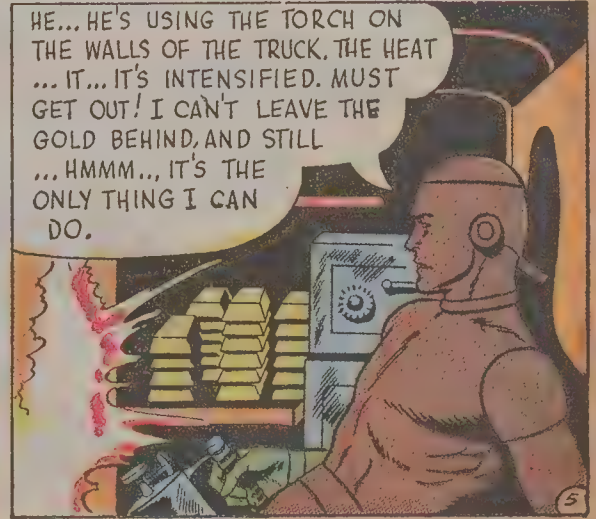
TURN THE
TORCH ON
HIM!

YOU FORGET... RUBBER
STRETCHES... AND IN
ONE SECOND, YOU'LL
BE STRETCHED
OUT FLAT!

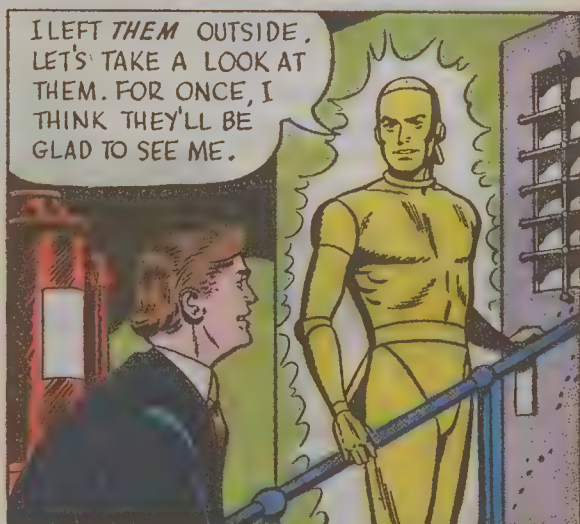
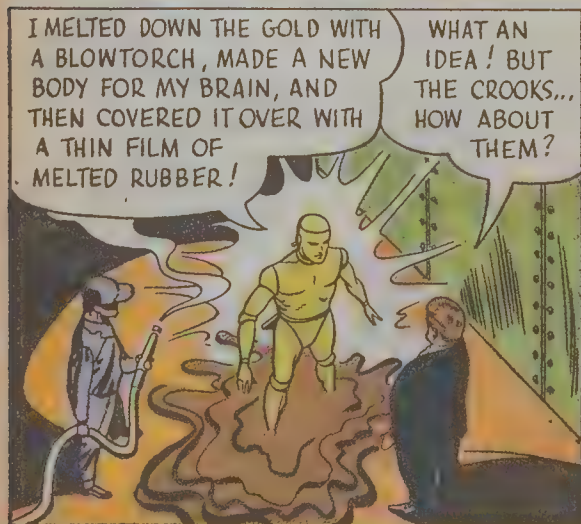
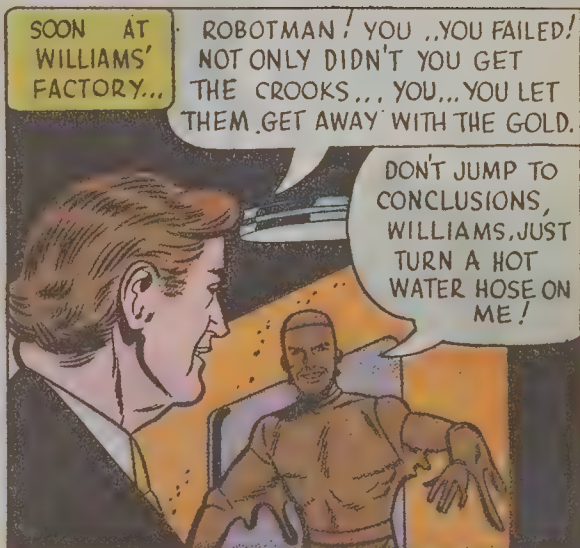
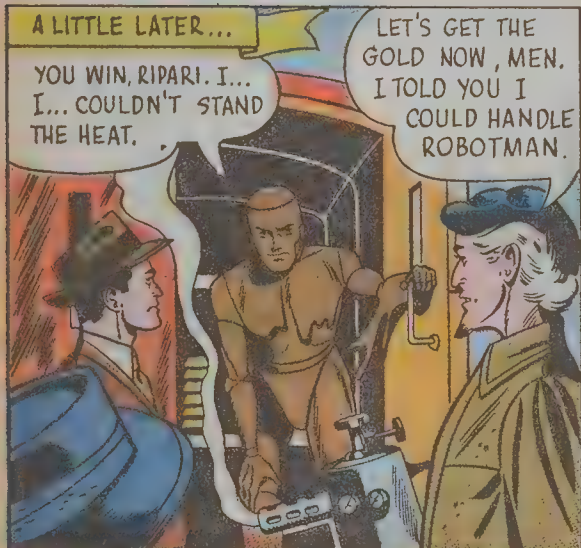



GET BACK, ROBOTMAN.
IF YOU DON'T LEAVE RIGHT
NOW, YOU'LL LOOK LIKE A
BOWL OF SOUP IN
A FEW MINUTES.

WHEW! HE... HE'S
RIGHT! I'D BETTER
GET INSIDE THE
TRUCK AND
FIGURE OUT
WHAT TO DO
NEXT.



HE... HE'S USING THE TORCH ON
THE WALLS OF THE TRUCK. THE HEAT
... IT... IT'S INTENSIFIED. MUST
GET OUT! I CAN'T LEAVE THE
GOLD BEHIND, AND STILL
... HMMM... IT'S THE
ONLY THING I CAN
DO.





Captain Tootsie
and his
VACATION-TIME PALS
BY BILL SCHREIBER

THIS IS IT, BOYS! THE ALLENHURST BEACH CLUB AND THE BIG RACE IN THE PAPERWEIGHT DIVISION! NOW REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU, PETER AND JOE, BODY OUT FLAT - CHURN STROKES FORWARD BREATHE THROUGH MOUTH - EXHALE THROUGH NOSE! TAKE A TOOTSIE ROLL FOR EXTRA ENERGY - NOW GO OUT THERE AND WIN!

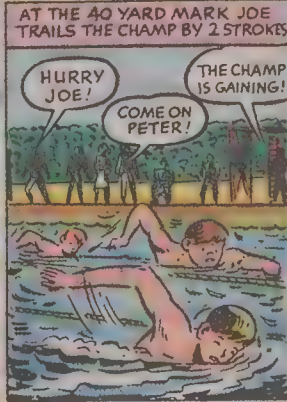


GOOD START!

GO!

HA, HA, THEY HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST LAST YEAR'S CHAMP!

COME ON, PETER! JOE! YOU CAN WIN!

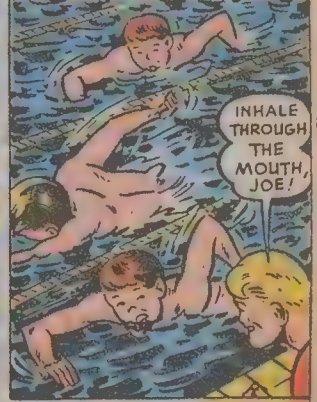


AT THE 40 YARD MARK JOE TRAILS THE CHAMP BY 2 STROKES

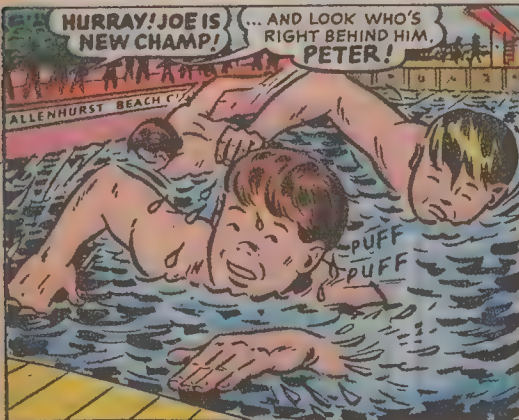
HURRY JOE!

THE CHAMP IS GAINING!

COME ON PETER!



INHALE THROUGH THE MOUTH, JOE!



HURRAY! JOE IS NEW CHAMP!

... AND LOOK WHO'S RIGHT BEHIND HIM, PETER!

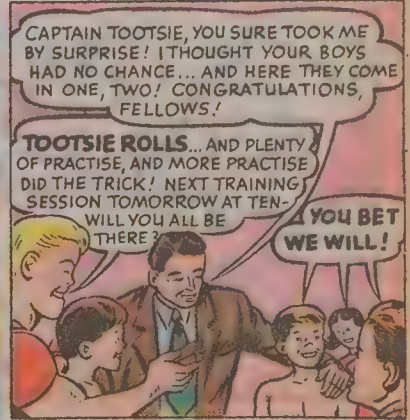
PUFF PUFF

ALLENHURST BEACH CLUB



WELL DONE, BOYS! I AM PROUD OF YOU!

YOU TAUGHT US HOW, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!



CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, YOU SURE TOOK ME BY SURPRISE! I THOUGHT YOUR BOYS HAD NO CHANCE... AND HERE THEY COME IN ONE, TWO! CONGRATULATIONS, FELLOWS!

TOOTSIE ROLLS... AND PLENTY OF PRACTISE, AND MORE PRACTISE DID THE TRICK! NEXT TRAINING SESSION TOMORROW AT TEN - WILL YOU ALL BE THERE?

YOU BET WE WILL!



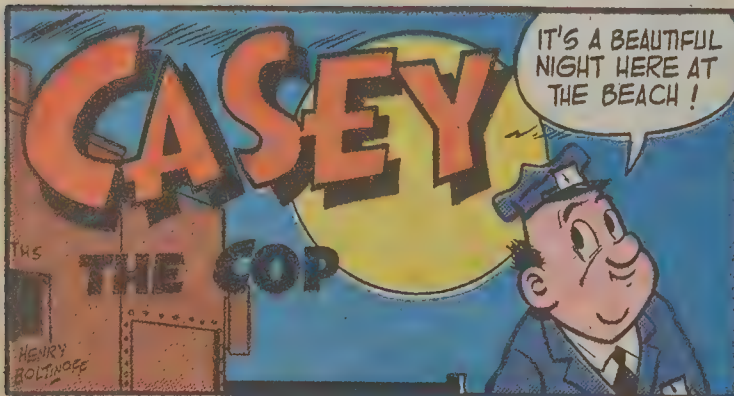
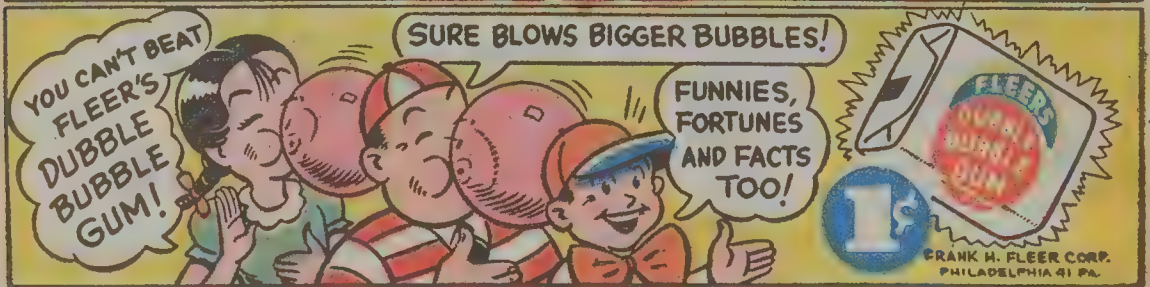
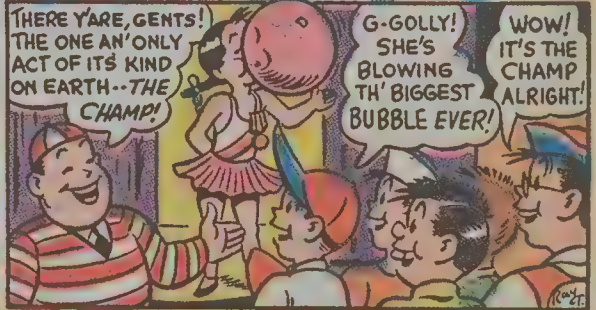
BOYS, GIRLS - MAKE YOUR FAVORITE CANDY, THE CHEWY CHOCOLATY TOOTSIE ROLL... AND M-M-M TOOTSIE POPS!

Tootsie POPS
2¢
CHERRY
CHOCOLATE
ORANGE
LEMON
LIME

Tootsie POPS
2¢ each

Tootsie Roll
INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED

DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER



IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE

HE WAS A MODERN
ACHILLES, A HUMAN
BEING WITH AN IN-
VULNERABLE HEART.
THE BEST MARKS-
MEN IN THE CITY
FIRED AT HIM BUT
COULDN'T EVEN
STING HIM. HE
WASN'T EVEN
SCRATCHED WHEN
ARROWS, KNIVES
AND BULLETS WERE
FIRED AT HIM.
IMPOSSIBLE? THAT'S
WHAT TV PRODUCER
ROY RAYMOND
THOUGHT UNTIL HE
FOUND HIMSELF
BATTLING THE UNDER-
WORLD FOR THE
AMAZING SECRET
OF...

**"THE MAN WITH
THE BULLET-
PROOF HEART!"**



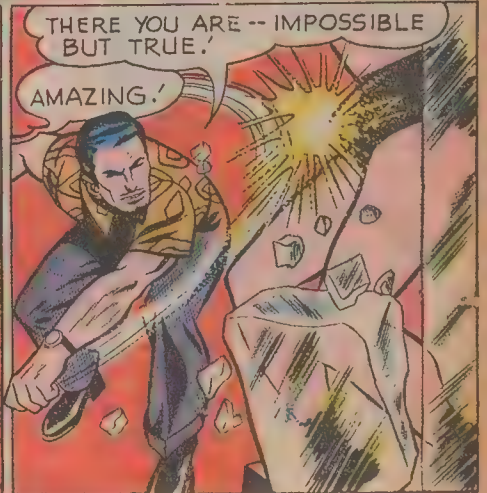
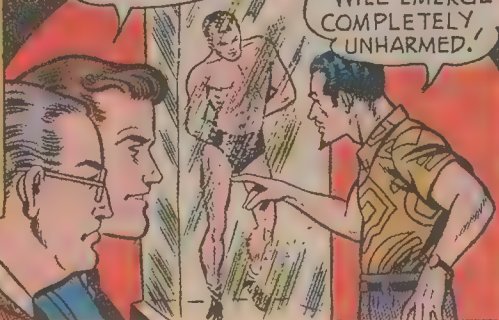
TO HIS DIS-
TINGUISHED
GUEST, POLICE
COMMISSIONER
GRAY, ROY
RAYMOND
EXPLAINS HOW
HE AUDITIONS
TRYOUTS FOR
HIS FAMED
TV SHOW
"IMPOSSIBLE
BUT TRUE..."

JUST WATCH,
COMMISSIONER.
ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR,
PROCEED WITH THE
DEMONSTRATION.

IN A MOMENT, THE
SUBJECT WHO HAS
BEEN FROZEN
IN THIS CAKE
OF ICE FOR
24 HOURS
WILL EMERGE
COMPLETELY
UNHARMED.

THERE YOU ARE -- IMPOSSIBLE
BUT TRUE.

AMAZING!



A NEAT TRICK, PROFESSOR, EXCEPT THAT THE CENTER OF YOUR ICE CAKE ISN'T ICE AT ALL BUT A MOLD OF CLEAR PLASTIC SUCH AS THIS PIECE YOU ACCIDENTALLY CHIPPED OFF IN HACKING IT OPEN! SEE-- IT DOESN'T MELT!



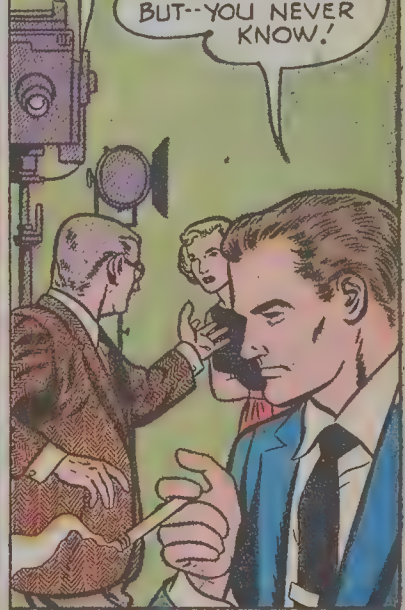
AS FOR BREATHING--A HOLLOW SECTION IN THE PLASTIC-- RIGHT HERE-- COULD HOLD ENOUGH OXYGEN FOR 24 HOURS. ACTUALLY, IT'S A PRETTY OBVIOUS TRICK.

HA-HA! YOU CERTAINLY MAKE IT LOOK OBVIOUS, ROY.



THANKS FOR THE SHOW, ANYWAY. AND REMEMBER, YOU AND KAREN ARE TO BE MY GUESTS AT THE POLICE RIFLE RANGE TOMORROW WHEN OUR TOP MARKSMEN WILL REALLY ASTOUND YOU!

I DOUBT THAT-- BUT--YOU NEVER KNOW!



YOU NEVER KNOW, INDEED! NEXT DAY, AS THE RIFLEMEN OPEN UP, ROY AND HIS SECRETARY, KAREN, GAZE IN SUDDEN HORROR AS THEY SEE...

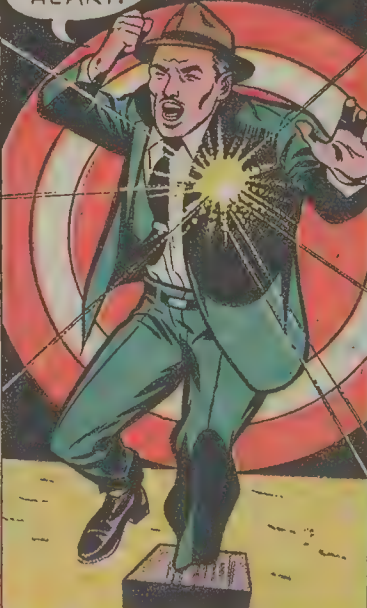
HUH?? THAT FELLOW RUNNING IN FRONT OF THE TARGETS! HE'LL BE KILLED!

OH--I CAN'T LOOK!



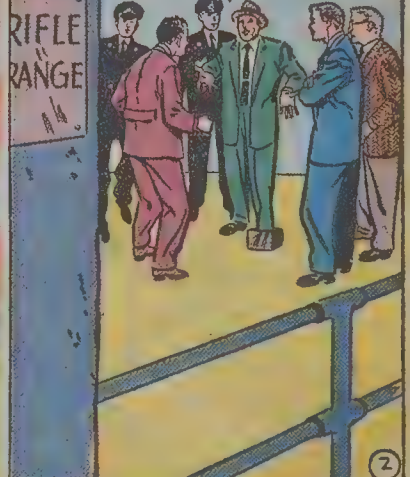
HOLD FIRE!

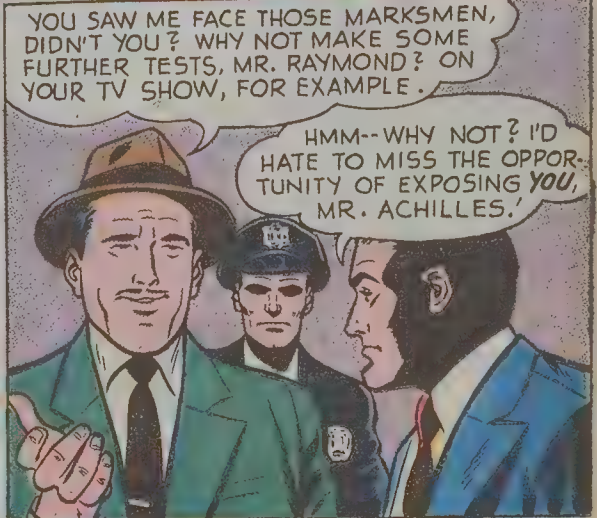
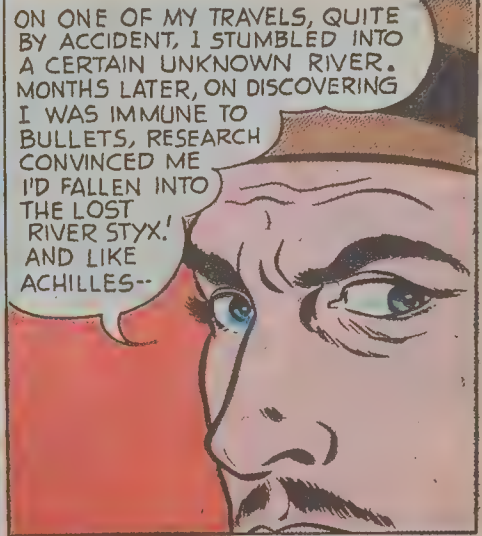
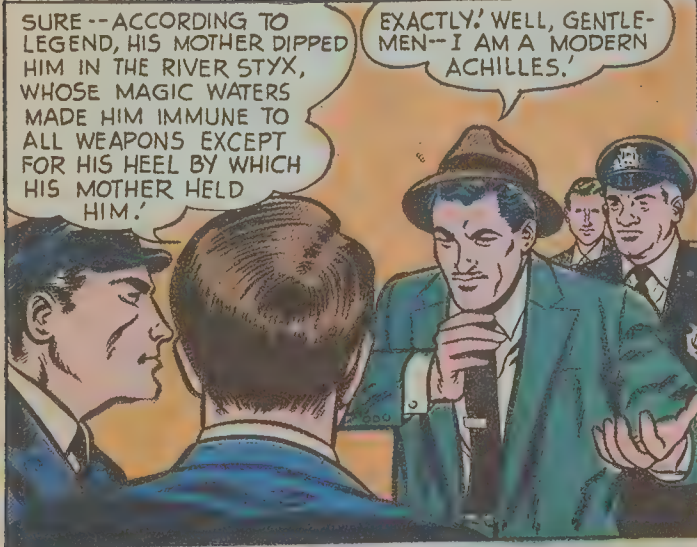
HA-HA! DON'T WORRY! BULLETS CAN'T HURT ME! I'VE GOT A BULLET-PROOF HEART!



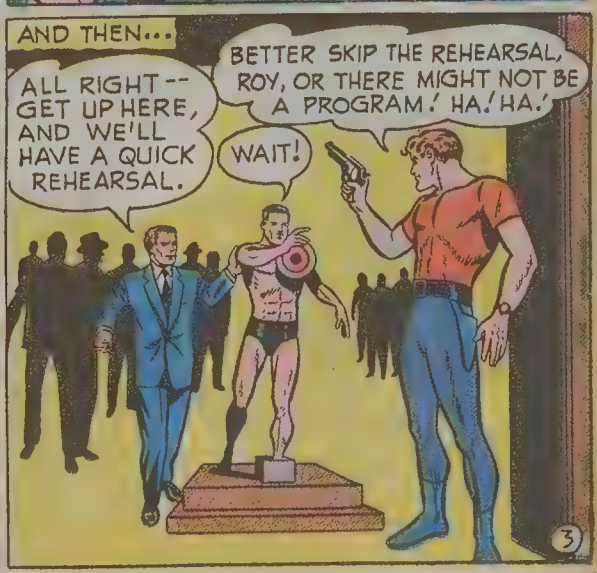
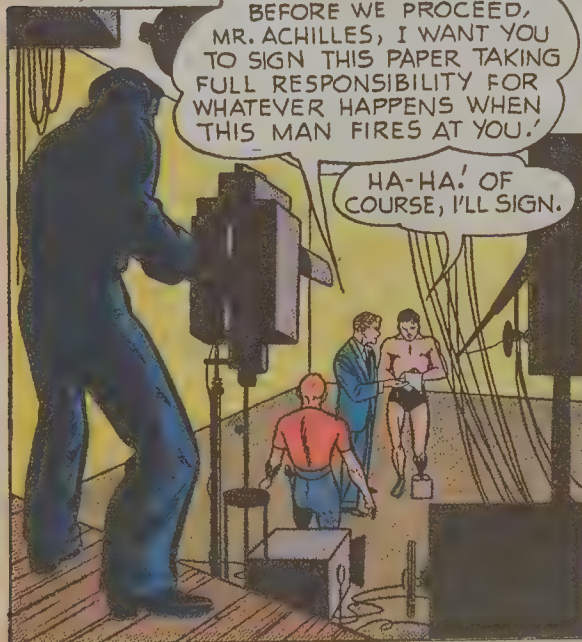
HE'S WEARING NO ARMOR-- YET HE'S UNTOUCHED! BUT THOSE MARKSMEN NEVER MISS!

REMEMBER THE LEGEND OF THE ANCIENT GREEK HERO, ACHILLES? THE WARRIOR THAT NO WEAPON COULD HARM?





SO, NEXT EVENING, SHORTLY BEFORE PROGRAM TIME...



NEVER MIND THIS PLATFORM. I AIN'T NO TRAINED SEAL! I'LL STAND HERE. NOW-- FIRE AWAY!



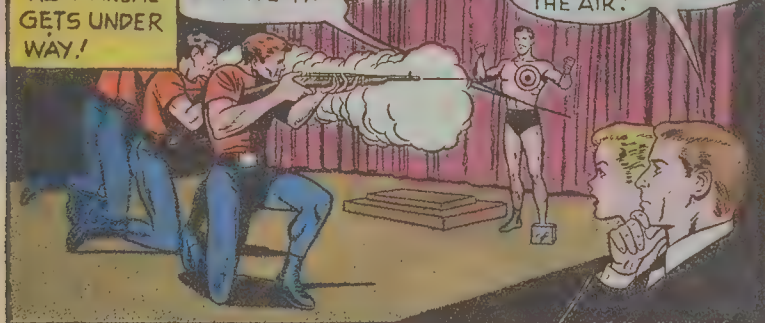
THAT'S ODD... WHY SHOULD HE BE SO SENSITIVE ABOUT STANDING ON THAT STOOL? BUT -- IT'S LATE. I'LL LET HIM HAVE HIS WAY.



HMM--THAT STUFF ABOUT THE RIVER STYX IS HOKUM, BUT WHATEVER HIS GIMMICK IS, MAYBE I CAN EXPOSE IT WHILE WE'RE ON THE AIR!

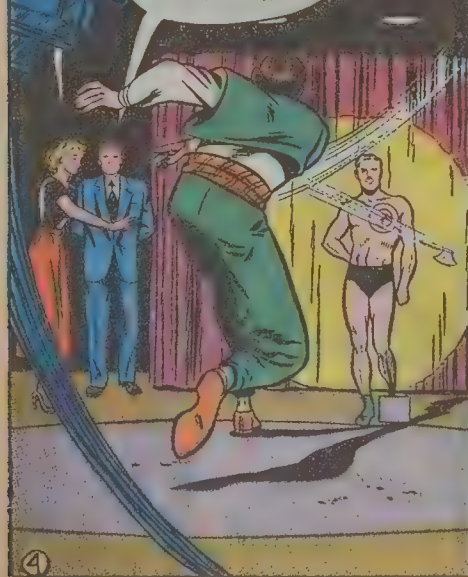
THEN--AS THE ASTOUNDING REHEARSAL GETS UNDER WAY!

HOW COULD HE MISS HIM? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.



IT'S UNCANNY--BUT I'M READY TO ADMIT HE'S GENUINE, ROY!

I DON'T KNOW-- THERE'S *SOMETHING* WRONG --BUT-- WELL-- I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT I'VE FAILED TO EXPOSE HIM.



NEXT MORNING, AS THE SENSATIONAL PROGRAM MAKES THE HEADLINES OF THE EARLY EDITIONS...

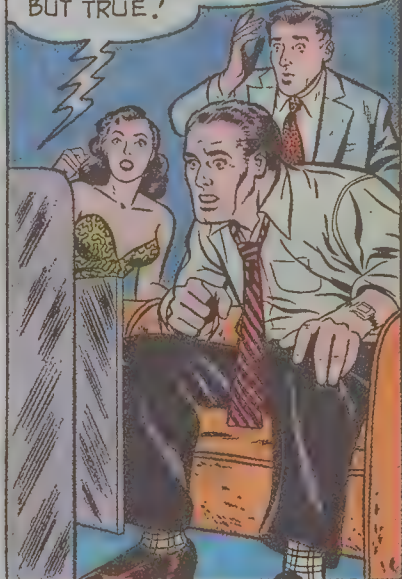
THINK OF IT --WHO COULD STOP A GUY LIKE THAT FROM CLEANING OUT EVERY BANK IN TOWN?

YEAH-- IF WE HAD THAT WATER-- WHO COULD STOP US?



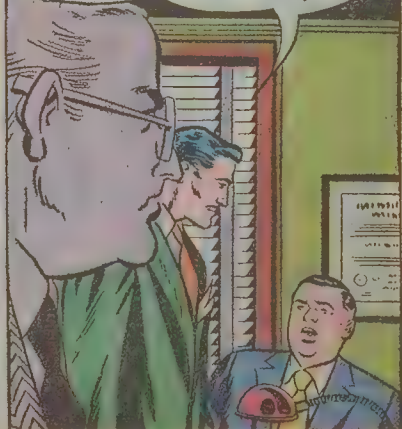
SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE BROADCAST IS BEAMED TO WATCHING THOUSANDS...

YOU SAW HIM SURVIVE BULLETS, AND NOW, FOLKS, YOU CAN SEE WITH YOUR OWN EYES HOW DEADLY STEEL-TIPPED ARROWS SWERVE PAST HIM! IMPOSSIBLE-- BUT TRUE!

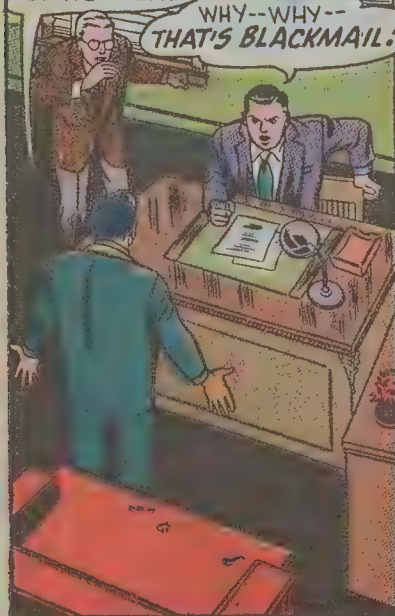


AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE POLICE COMMISSIONER SITS IN ON AN EXTRAORDINARY CONFERENCE IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...

GENTLEMEN--YOU SAW THE PROGRAM! YOU KNOW WHAT THOSE WATERS CAN DO. NOW, I CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER TO GO BACK FOR SOME MORE WATER--AND IMMUNIZE THIS FOOT SO I WON'T NEED THIS IRON BOX OR TAKE A JOB WITH THE CITY!



FOR A CITY JOB. AT \$5,000 PER DAY, I'LL STAY. OTHERWISE, I CAN MAKE THE SAME AMOUNT BY **PEDDLING THAT WATER TO THE UNDERWORLD.** AND IT'S NO CRIME TO SELL WATER. THINK IT OVER, GENTLEMEN!



WHY--WHY--
THAT'S BLACKMAIL!

SHORTLY AFTER, AT ROY'S STUDIO...

WHAT IS IT, ROY?

TROUBLE! THE COMMISSIONER SAYS ACHILLES IS DEMANDING BLACKMAIL FROM THE CITY ON THREAT OF SELLING THOSE WATERS TO THE UNDERWORLD! HE WANTED TO KNOW IF I REALLY THINK HE'S GOT THE STUFF OR WHETHER IT'S A CLEVER TRICK!



I TOLD HIM TO STALL FOR AWHILE, KAREN. I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT MAYBE IF I PAY ACHILLES A VISIT, ON THE PRETEXT OF DISCUSSING HIS TERMS WITH THE CITY, I CAN DO A LITTLE SNOOPING AROUND HIS PLACE AND POSSIBLY LEARN SOMETHING.



AND SO-- SOME TIME LATER, AT ACHILLES' HOME...

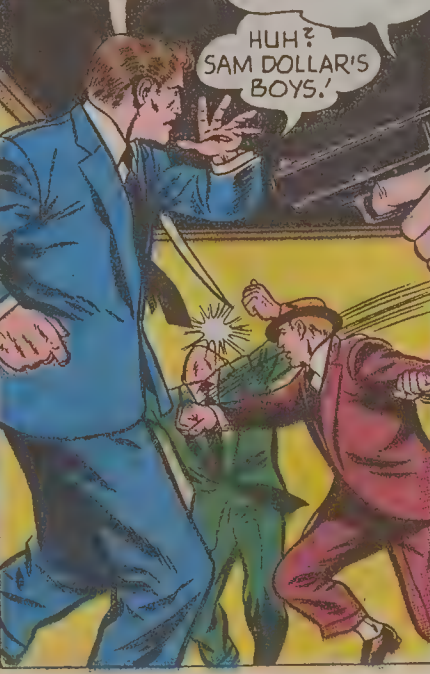
WELL, RAYMOND-- I'M HOPING THAT YOU'LL HELP ME INDUCE THE MAYOR TO AGREE. ACTUALLY, I'D HATE TO DEAL WITH THE UNDERWORLD--AND I WOULDN'T UNLESS I WAS FORCED!



WELL, MR. ACHILLES-- YOU'RE BEING FORCED--RIGHT NOW!

REACH, RAYMOND! WE AIN'T LETTIN' YOU OUT OF HERE TO BLAB!

HUH?
SAM DOLLAR'S BOYS!



START HAULING HIM TO THE CAR, GENTS. YOU, TOO, RAYMOND--GET MOVING!

YOU'VE TALKED ME INTO IT, DOLLAR! I'LL GO!



SOME TIME LATER, IN AN ODD-LOOKING ROOM...

YOU'LL NEVER FORCE ME TO REVEAL WHERE THOSE WATERS ARE, DOLLAR!

YEAH? WELL, THIS USED TO BE THE PAINT-DRYING ROOM OF AN AUTO REBUILDING PLANT THAT WENT BANKRUPT. AND WHEN THESE INFRA-RED HEAT LAMPS START DRYING YOU TO THE BONE, YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND! JUST YELL WHEN YOU DO! HA-HA!



HUH? I DON'T FIGURE YOU'RE TRYING TO STAY COOL BY REMOVING YOUR SHOES!

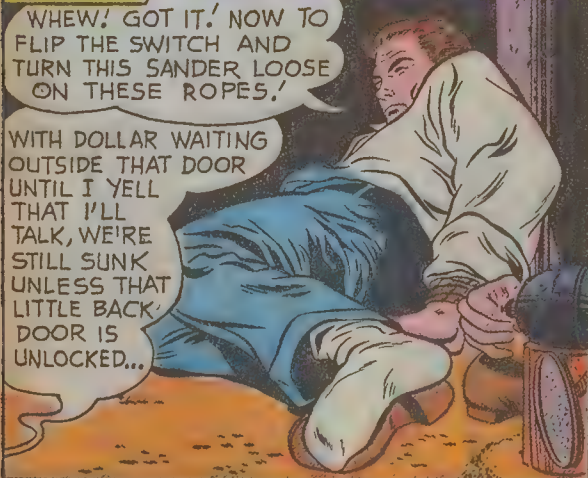
I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET HOLD OF THAT SANDING MACHINE OVER THERE BY USING ONE--OR IF NECESSARY--BOTH OF MY SHOE LACES!



A PRECARIOUS MOMENT LATER, AS THE SHOE-WEIGHTED LACE DRAWS THE SHAFT WITHIN REACH...

WHEW! GOT IT! NOW TO FLIP THE SWITCH AND TURN THIS SANDER LOOSE ON THESE ROPES!

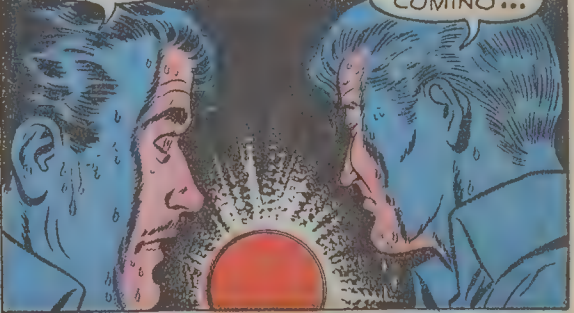
WITH DOLLAR WAITING OUTSIDE THAT DOOR UNTIL I YELL THAT I'LL TALK, WE'RE STILL SUNK UNLESS THAT LITTLE BACK DOOR IS UNLOCKED...



AFTER PULLING THE SWITCH, THE CRIMINAL LEAVES, SHUTTING THE DOOR ON THE PAIR AS THEY FACE THEIR GRIM ORDEAL...

I--I'M FEELING IT ALREADY... I--I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT HEAT LIKE THIS CAN PARCH US TO DEATH WITHIN AN HOUR...

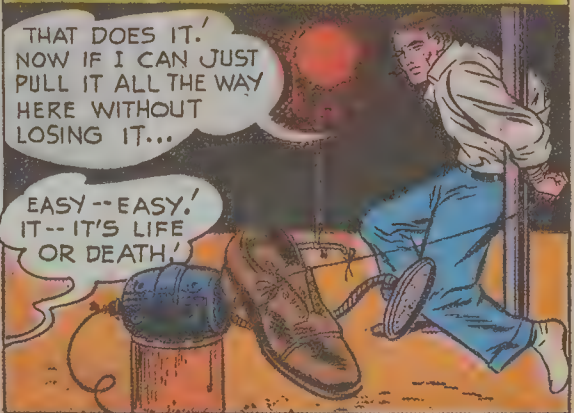
DON'T I KNOW IT! IF I CAN ONLY GET THIS DOGGONED SHOE LOOSE--AH--IT'S COMING...



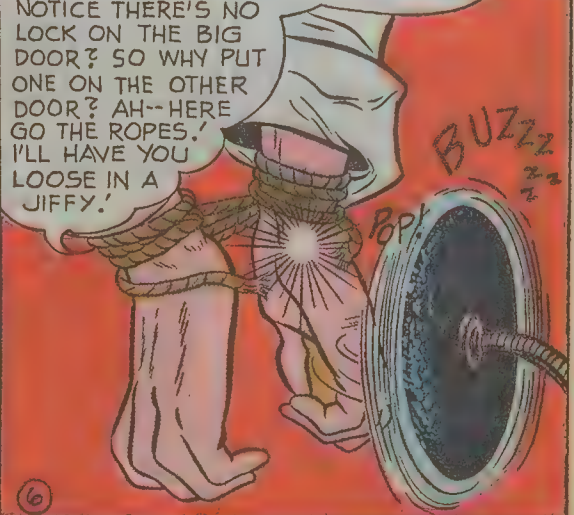
TYING THE LACE TO THE END OF THE SHOE, ROY MAKES SEVERAL ATTEMPTS BY FLIPPING HIS BOUND WRISTS TO REACH THE FLEXIBLE SHAFT ON THE MOTOR...

THAT DOES IT! NOW IF I CAN JUST PULL IT ALL THE WAY HERE WITHOUT LOSING IT...

EASY--EASY! IT--IT'S LIFE OR DEATH!



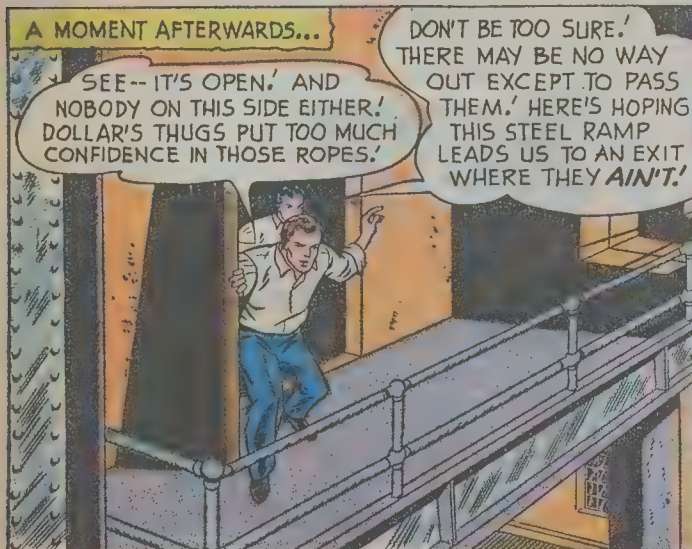
I THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO! DIDN'T YOU NOTICE THERE'S NO LOCK ON THE BIG DOOR? SO WHY PUT ONE ON THE OTHER DOOR? AH--HERE GO THE ROPES! I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A JIFFY!



A MOMENT AFTERWARDS...

SEE-- IT'S OPEN! AND NOBODY ON THIS SIDE EITHER! DOLLAR'S THUGS PUT TOO MUCH CONFIDENCE IN THOSE ROPES.

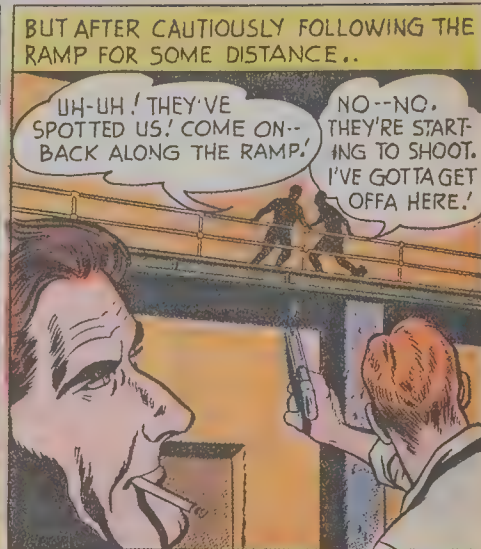
DON'T BE TOO SURE! THERE MAY BE NO WAY OUT EXCEPT TO PASS THEM! HERE'S HOPING THIS STEEL RAMP LEADS US TO AN EXIT WHERE THEY *AIN'T*!



BUT AFTER CAUTIOUSLY FOLLOWING THE RAMP FOR SOME DISTANCE..

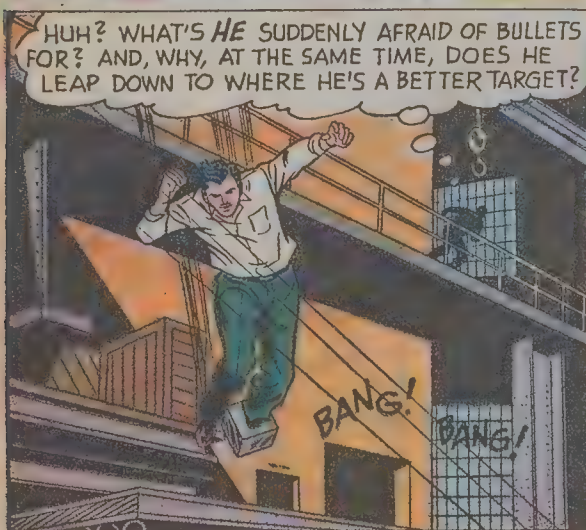
UH-UH! THEY'VE SPOTTED US! COME ON-- BACK ALONG THE RAMP!

NO--NO. THEY'RE STARTING TO SHOOT. I'VE GOTTA GET OFFA HERE!



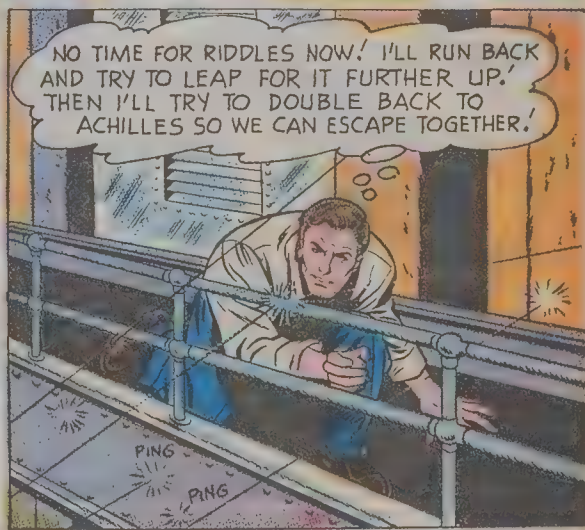
HUH? WHAT'S *HE* SUDDENLY AFRAID OF BULLETS FOR? AND, WHY, AT THE SAME TIME, DOES HE LEAP DOWN TO WHERE HE'S A BETTER TARGET?

BANG! BANG!



NO TIME FOR RIDDLES NOW! I'LL RUN BACK AND TRY TO LEAP FOR IT FURTHER UP! THEN I'LL TRY TO DOUBLE BACK TO ACHILLES SO WE CAN ESCAPE TOGETHER!

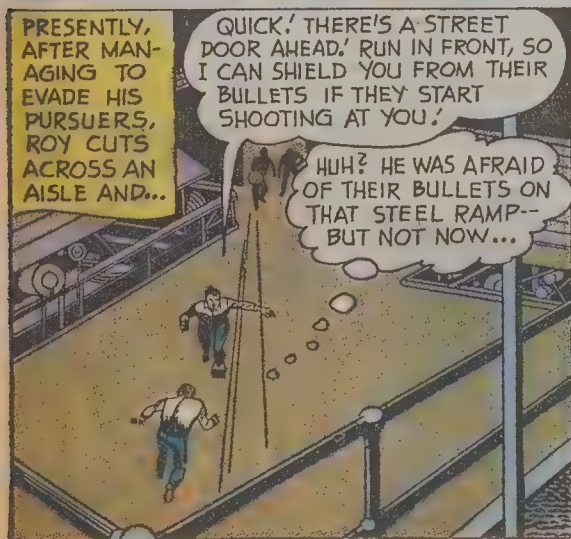
PING PING PING



PRESENTLY, AFTER MANAGING TO EVADE HIS PURSUERS, ROY CUTS ACROSS AN AISLE AND...

QUICK! THERE'S A STREET DOOR AHEAD! RUN IN FRONT, SO I CAN SHIELD YOU FROM THEIR BULLETS IF THEY START SHOOTING AT YOU!

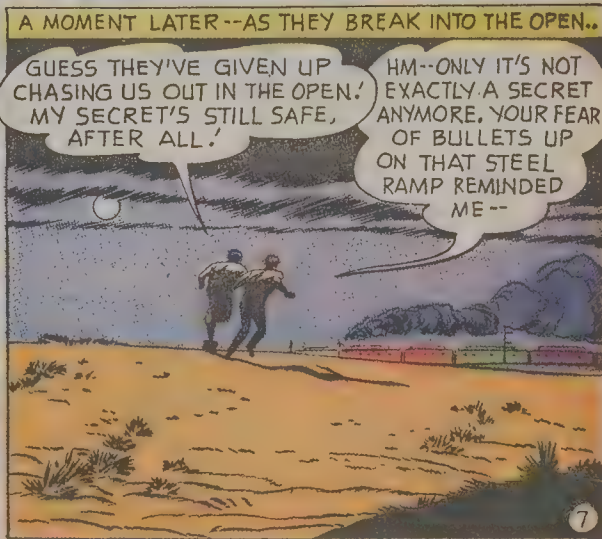
HUH? HE WAS AFRAID OF THEIR BULLETS ON THAT STEEL RAMP-- BUT NOT NOW...



A MOMENT LATER--AS THEY BREAK INTO THE OPEN..

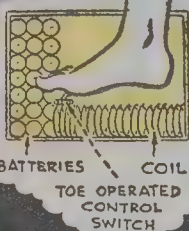
GUESS THEY'VE GIVEN UP CHASING US OUT IN THE OPEN! MY SECRET'S STILL SAFE, AFTER ALL!

HM--ONLY IT'S NOT EXACTLY A SECRET ANYMORE. YOUR FEAR OF BULLETS UP ON THAT STEEL RAMP REMINDED ME--



--OF YOUR REFUSING TO STAND ON THAT STEEL PLATFORM IN THE STUDIO. AND SINCE A POWERFUL **REPELLING MAGNET** COULD DEFLECT MODERN STEEL-JACKETED

BULLETS OR ARROWS, AND YOU COULD CONCEAL THE MAGNET IN AN IRON BOX ON YOUR FOOT...



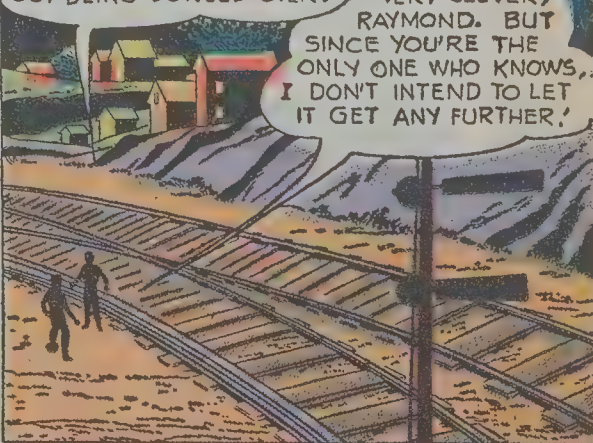
OOF!

I'LL FINISH YOU WITH--THIS!

UH-UH!

--IT STANDS TO REASON THAT WHEN YOU'RE STANDING ON STEEL, YOU CAN'T SWITCH IT ON WITHOUT BEING BOWLED OVER.

VERY CLEVER, RAYMOND. BUT SINCE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS, I DON'T INTEND TO LET IT GET ANY FURTHER!



AS ROY ADROITLY SIDE-STEPS THE IRON-SHOD FOOT THAT LASHES CRUSHINGLY AT HIM--THERE'S A SUDDEN FLASH AND A CRY OF PAIN!

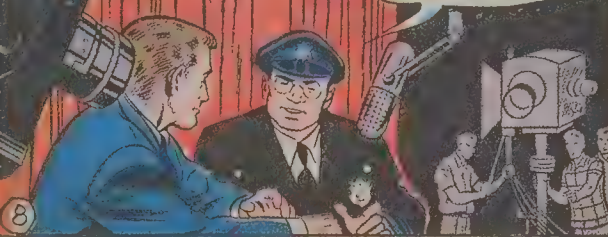
GREAT HEAVENS! IN MISSING ME, HE KICKED A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE COVERING ON THAT THIRD RAIL! HE--HE'S A GONER!!



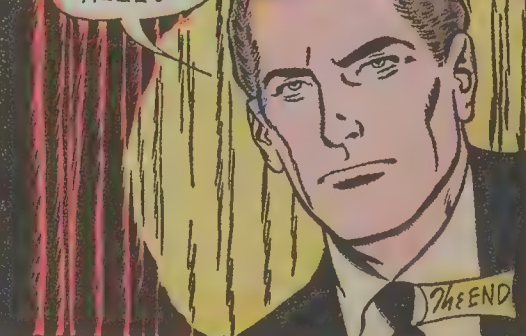
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS ROY'S "IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE" SHOW GOES ON THE AIR...

AND BEFORE CONTINUING WITH THE STORY OF OUR MODERN ACHILLES, WILL YOU TELL THE FOLKS, INSPECTOR, HOW YOU TRAPPED DOLLAR'S MOB IN THAT FOOD FACTORY?

PLAIN LUCK! ONE OF THEIR STRAY BULLETS PUNCTURED A FIRE-ALARM BOX IN THE PLANT, SETTING OFF THE SIGNAL, AND WE ARRIVED IN TIME TO NAB THEM LEAVING BY THE FRONT GATE!



AND FINALLY--ABOUT OUR MODERN ACHILLES--HE WAS A FAKE WHO DIDN'T REALLY HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL THE UNDERWORLD! HIS AIM WAS TO BLACKMAIL THE CITY! BUT THIS **FALSE** ACHILLES DIED LIKE THE **TRUE** ACHILLES--THROUGH HIS ACHILLES HEEL!



THE END

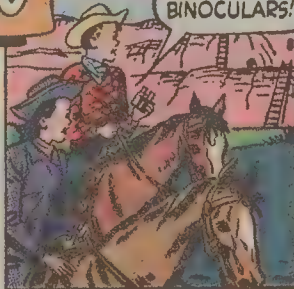
the "POPSICLE" KIDS IN NEW MEXICO



TESS AND TIM
RESCUE A FRIEND

DAD SAID THE KIDNAPPER
MIGHT BE HIDING ANN
IN THOSE CLIFF
DWELLINGS

TRY YOUR
"POPSICLE"
BINOCULARS!



TESS!
IT'S ANN—SHE'S
GOTTEN AWAY!

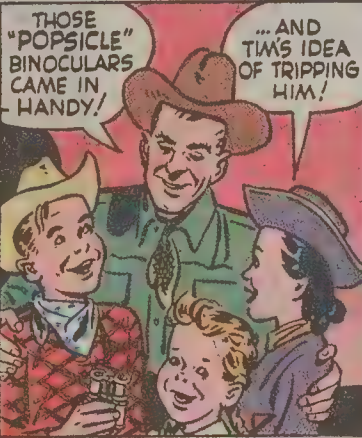


WE'VE
GOT TO
STOP
HIM!

I'VE
AN
IDEA!



YEAH!
IT
WORKED

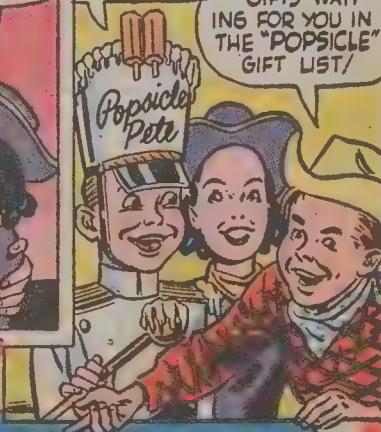


THOSE
"POPSICLE"
BINOCULARS
CAME IN
HANDY!

...AND
TIM'S IDEA
OF TRIPPING
HIM!

PHEW! THAT'S
WHAT I CALL
REAL EXCITE-
MENT, KIDS!

AND
THERE ARE
LOTS MORE
EXCITING
GIFTS WAIT-
ING FOR YOU IN
THE "POPSICLE"
GIFT LIST!



GET SWELL GIFTS—SAVE BAGS WITH POLKA DOTS!

...you enjoy "pop-a-stick" (redemption bag that recedes) "POPSICLE PETE" & "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"



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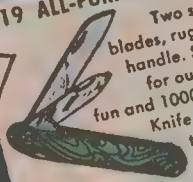
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Exotic string
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clasp.



80 BAGS or 20¢ & 10 BAGS

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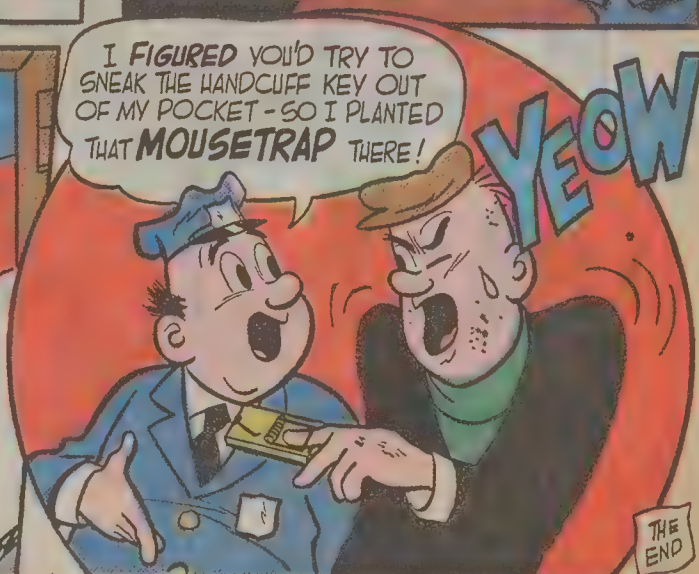
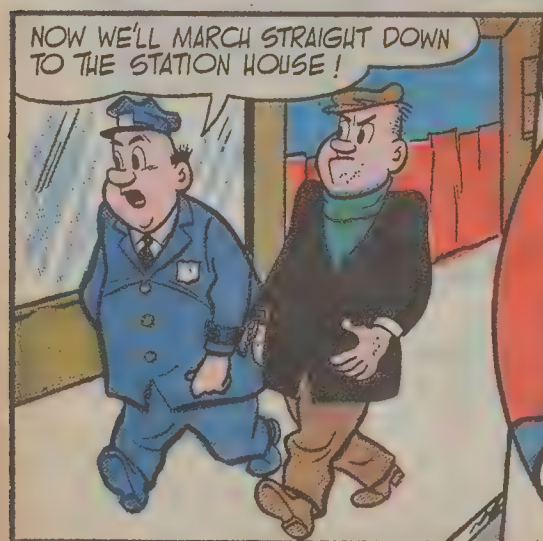
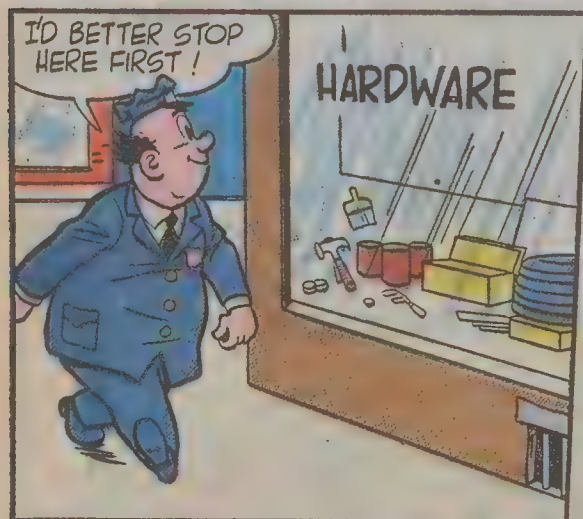


Two steel
blades, rugged
handle. Swell
for outdoor
fun and 1000 uses.
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to 5½".

100 BAGS or 20¢ & 10 BAGS

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WHAT is there inside man that makes him curious? Why has he from the beginning of time questioned, investigated, and explored? Yes, man is curious, and we should be very thankful that he is, for if he weren't, America would never have been discovered by Columbus; we wouldn't have radios, television, or airplanes, and we would not have any knowledge of the world we live in.

Since man first appeared on this planet, he has set about to conquer the seas, the air, and the land. To a great extent, he has succeeded. We can fly in the air, we can sail the seas, and almost all of the land on the surface of the globe has been explored. Only the very highest mountains and the very deepest oceans still remain unreached.

But beyond this there is still one greater mystery, a land mystery, a whole continent that is at least 5,000,000 square miles of unknown. This is the Antarctic Continent, the land around the South Pole. At the bottom of the earth, it is still a geographic mystery.

Those who have glimpsed its shores and dared venture on its mainland tell of beau-

ty, grandeur, and phenomena that man can hardly imagine. Such things as green sunsets, skin turning blue, white rainbows, men seeming to vanish when they are still talking and standing next to you, colors that have never been seen before, are only some of the amazing things that occur in this region.

In past years, with many scientific improvements, man has been able to penetrate further into this forbidding area. But, in spite of modern technology, the Antarctic still remains a persistent challenge to man's courage and endurance.

The reasons why it is difficult to explore are many. Isolated by stormswept seas, the continent itself, and the many islands within the Antarctic circle, are more than 600 miles from any other solid land area. An explorer is menaced always by the danger of icebergs, sometimes as long as 100 miles, from 40 to 200 feet high and weighing billions of tons. Icebergs, icepacks, icefloes, and many other weather hazards like a "quick freeze," in which a ship moored in open water can become completely ice-bound in a matter of minutes.

Antarctica is the highest continent on

earth, an average of 7,500 feet above sea level, and is twice as high as the continent of Asia. It is almost completely covered with ice that is as much as 2,000 feet thick. There are no more than perhaps 100 square miles which are ice-free, and then only for a short season of the year.

The temperature never rises much above freezing and has gone down to 80 degrees below zero. Winds range from 50 to 100 miles an hour. Desolate, it has been called the "dead land." There is no life beyond penguins, seals, birds, fish and other marine life.

Yet many scientists and explorers have been lured here by the challenge of the unknown. Many wished to claim new lands for their own countries, and some were just adventurers. Although the first expedition to the region was in 1768, it wasn't until 1894 that the first human being set foot on the continent.

One tragic story concerned Captain Robert Scott, a British explorer, who hoped to be the first man to reach the South Pole. When he started, he learned that another famous explorer, the Norwegian, Roald Amundsen, was also on the same mission. This great race to the South Pole was one of the most tragic competitions in history.

Scott's procedure had been well-planned, but luck was not with him. After 69 days of walking through the most hazardous and tortuous territory, Scott and his four companions arrived at the South Pole to find that Amundsen had been there and left. They were bitterly disappointed, as well as worn out. They started back, but one

of the men could go no further. After delaying travel for a few days, he died.

The remaining four trudged on through weather worse than they had ever encountered. The winds were so strong that they could only cover a few miles each day. The temperature was dropping unseasonably, and their supplies of fuel and food were giving out. A little further on, another man broke down, frozen and hysterical. To avoid delaying the others and possibly causing them a similar fate, he walked out into the blizzard and died alone.

The three survivors crawled over the ice, their only hope to reach the next camp where they had previously cached food and fuel. They continued for two or three days more when a terrible blizzard came up and they pitched a tent for safety.

This tent was to become their grave. How long they lived, no one knows, but Scott wrote to the end. He recorded scientific data for future explorers. He described their condition in a brave letter; their hands and feet were frozen; they had no food or fuel; they were just lying there in their sleeping bags waiting for death; their only regret was failure to set the British flag on the South Pole.

However, other explorations were not as tragic, and successfully challenged this land of mystery and adventure. Admiral Byrd, the famous American, has been to Antarctica several times and has flown over the Pole. There are plans for future expeditions, too, which may shed new light on the great mystery of this white wilderness of ice and snow.

—F. Banks

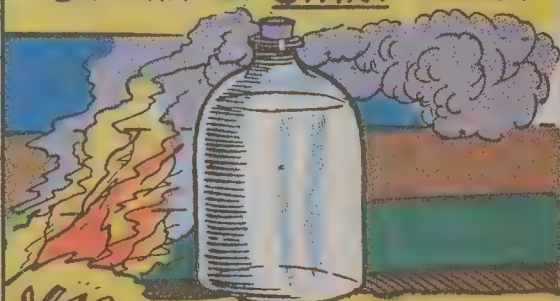
QUICK QUIZ

WHAT IS THE LEADING OCCUPATION IN THE WORLD?



WHEAT RAISER! MORE PEOPLE IN THE WORLD EARN THEIR LIVING RAISING AND HARVESTING **WHEAT** THAN IN ANY OTHER KIND OF WORK!

CAN WATER **START** FIRES?



YES... IT HAS HAPPENED! A JUG OF **WATER** SET OFF A \$5000 FIRE IN SAN FRANCISCO! IT FOCUSED THE SUN'S RAYS ON THE DRY WALL OF A HOUSE!

DOES THE BLACK WIDOW SPIDER... THE ONLY POISONOUS SPIDER FOUND IN THE U.S., BITE LIKE A SNAKE OR STING LIKE A BEE?



IT ACTUALLY BITES LIKE A SNAKE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO NELSON'S FLAGSHIP "VICTORY"..... LAUNCHED BACK IN 1765?



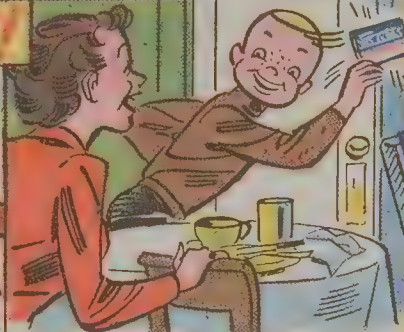
IT IS **STILL AFLOAT!** THE "VICTORY" SERVES AS A TRAINING SHIP FOR BRITISH NAVAL OFFICERS AT PORTSMOUTH, ENGLAND! W.F. 5/2/60

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NEAT TREAT!



Neddy Nestlé's had his way—Now mother "treats" 'most every day!



Because his pet dessert for lunch is a bar of **NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH!**

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY GOODNESS...



THE FAVORITE OF MILLIONS!



Message to Parents



WHAT TO DO IF POLIO COMES YOUR WAY

Keep children with their own friends. Keep them away from people they have not been with right along, especially in close, daily living. Many people have polio infection without showing signs of sickness. Without knowing it, they can pass the infection on to others.

Try not to get over-tired by work, hard play or travel. If you already have the polio infection in your body, being very tired may bring on serious polio.

Keep from getting chilled. Don't bathe or swim too long in cold water. Take off wet clothes at once. Chilling can lessen your body's protection against polio.

Keep clean. Wash hands carefully before eating and always after using the toilet. Hands may carry polio infection into the body through the mouth. Also keep food clean and covered.

WATCH FOR EARLY SIGNS OF SICKNESS

Polio starts in different ways—with headache, sore throat, upset stomach or fever. Persons coming down with polio may also feel nervous, cross or dizzy. They may have trouble in swallowing or breathing. Often there is a stiff neck and back.

ACT QUICKLY—CALL YOUR DOCTOR AT ONCE

Until he comes, keep the patient quiet and in bed, away from others.

Prepared in Cooperation with The National Foundation For Infantile Paralysis

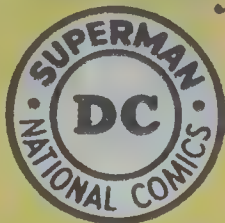
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POW-WOW SMITH



BARRICADED IN A CANYON
FORTRESS, AT VANTAGE POINTS
FROM WHICH THEY CAN KNOCK OFF
A WHOLE ARMY, SIX DESPERATE
KILLERS ARE PREPARED TO DEAL OUT
CERTAIN DEATH TO ALL COMERS. SO,
WHILE A PALEFACE POSSE STANDS
HELPLESS, POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN
LAWMAN, BORROWS FANTASTIC TACTICS
FROM THE ANCIENT LORE OF HIS
PEOPLE, TO WIN A SPECTACULAR
VICTORY FOR LAW AND ORDER, JUST
AS HIS FIGHTING ANCESTOR DID IN...

**"THE LEGEND OF
STALKING GHOST!"**

MID-DAY IN MOUND CITY, AS A BRUTAL OUTLAW GANG FLEES
ANOTHER BANK HOIST...

SNAKE COYLE AN' HIS
BUZZARDS GOT THE
MINE PAYROLL!

LET 'EM HAVE IT! THE
DEAD ONES CAN'T
CHASE US!

BANG!
CRACK!



SOON, AN ANGRY POSSE TAKES AFTER
THE KILLERS THROUGH INDIAN TERRITORY...

THEY WON'T GIT
FAR! POW-WOW
SMITH, OP AHEAD,
CAN FOLLOW A
TRAIL FAST AS
THEY CAN MAKE
ONE!

SHORE, SHERIFF!
BUT CATCHIN' UP
WITH SIDEWINDERS
LIKE SNAKE COYLE
IS SOMETIMES
EASIER'N PACIFYIN'
'EM!

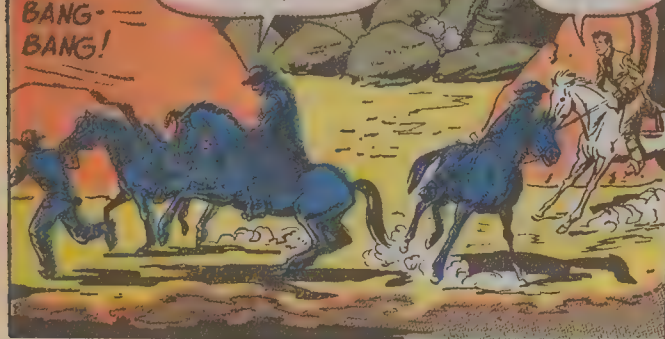


SUDDENLY, AT THE FORBIDDING ENTRANCE OF **STALKING
GHOST CANYON**...

CRACK!
BANG-
BANG!

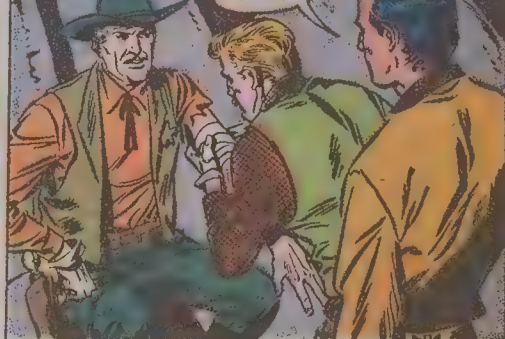
HUH--! AN' AMBUSCADE!
GIT BACK O' THEM
BOULDERS, MEN!

YOU'RE
HIT,
SHERIFF!



THE SIX OF 'EM,
HOLED UP
THERE, COULD
STAND OFF A
REGIMENT! GOT ANY
IDEAS, POW-WOW?

I HAVE! IT'S A PLAN
BASED ON THE LEGEND
OF MY ANCESTOR,
STALKING GHOST,
WHO LONG AGO
LURED AN ENEMY WAR
PARTY TO THIS CANYON
AND OVERCAME THEM ONE BY
ONE!



AND AS THE BRAVE OHIYESA (THE WINNER), KNOWN
AMONG THE PALEFACES AS POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN
LAWMAN, OUTLINES HIS PLAN...

WHAT **STALKING
GHOST** DID BY WITS AND STEALTH, I TOO CAN TRY!
EVEN IF I FAIL, THE OUTLAWS CAN'T ESCAPE PAST
THE WATERFALL AT THE FARTHER END OF THE
CANYON!

YUH MEAN, YUH'D GO AFTER
THEM SIX DESPERATE
KILLERS ALONE?



MY RISK WOULD BE
NO GREATER THAN
IF I RODE WITH
THE POSSE --
AND IT MAY SAVE
MANY LIVES!

I WOULDN'T HEAR OF IT, IF
I HADN'T SEEN YUH DO THE
IMPOSSIBLE BEFORE! BUT
I'LL GIVE YUH TILL DAWN
TOMORROW-- AN' HERE'S
HOPIN' THE LUCK O' YORE
ANCESTOR HAUNTS YUH
EVERY MINUTE!



MEANWHILE, BEHIND THE BANDITS' BARRICADE...

LOOKS LIKE WE
DISCOURAGED THE
POSSE WHEN WE
HIT THE SHERIFF,
SNAKE! RECKON
IT'S SAFE FOR US
TO LEAVE?

COULD BE THEY'RE HOPIN'
WE'LL DO JUST THAT! WE'LL
WAIT FOR DARK, RED--UNLESS
YUH'RE SCAIRT O' THAT
INJUN SPOOK!



YEAH... HA, HA... THAT'S
QUITE A YARN THEY TELL
'BOUT THAT **STALKIN'**
GHOST! SEEMS JUST
ONE INJUN, SINGLE-
HANDED, DONE IN A WHOLE
SLEW O' ENEMIES HERE!
AN' IT'S STILL HANGIN'
'ROUND! SILLY, AIN'T IT?

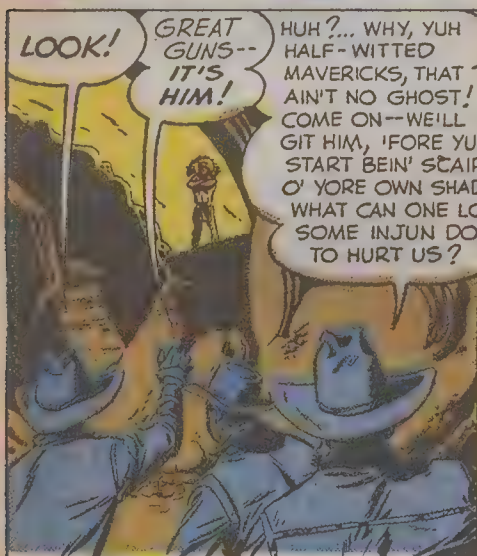
SILLY? A LONE
INJUN? GOOD
GOSH!



LOOK!

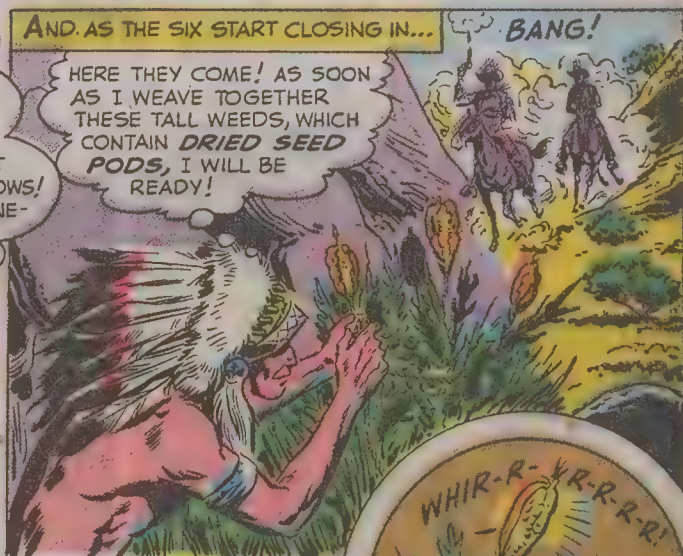
GREAT
GUNS--
IT'S
HIM!

HUH?... WHY, YUH
HALF-WITTED
MAVERICKS, THAT
AIN'T NO GHOST!
COME ON--WE'LL
GIT HIM, 'FORE YUH
START BEIN' SCAIRT
O' YORE OWN SHADOWS!
WHAT CAN ONE LONE-
SOME INJUN DO
TO HURT US?



AND AS THE SIX START CLOSING IN...

HERE THEY COME! AS SOON
AS I WEAVE TOGETHER
THESE TALL WEEDS, WHICH
CONTAIN **DRIED SEED
PODS**, I WILL BE
READY!



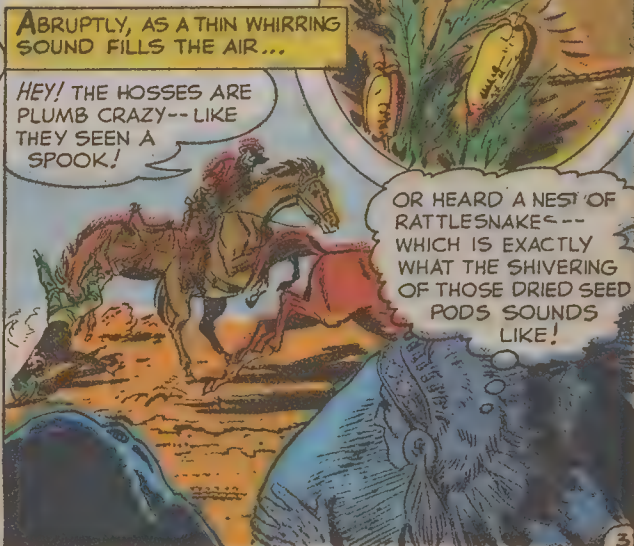
WHERE'D HE DIS-
APPEAR TO ALL
OF A SUDDEN?

BEHIND ONE O' THEM ROCKS
OR BUSHES! YUH'D DO THE
SAME, LOCO, IF YUH SEEN
SIX HOMBRES COMIN' TO
GUN YUH!



ABRUPTLY, AS A THIN WHIRRING
SOUND FILLS THE AIR...

HEY! THE HOSSES ARE
PLUMB CRAZY-- LIKE
THEY SEEN A
SPOOK!



OR HEARD A NEST O' RATTLESNAKES--
WHICH IS EXACTLY
WHAT THE SHIVERING
OF THOSE DRIED SEED
PODS SOUNDS
LIKE!

AND AS THE SCARED STEEDS STAMPEDE WITH THEIR DAZED RIDERS...

THE SPOOK! ONLY, YUH AIN'T--MMPH!

HUSH! IF YOUR DOOMED FRIENDS THINK I'M A GHOST, LET'S NOT DISAPPOINT THEM! WE'LL PICK ANOTHER SPOT FOR OUR NEXT SURPRISE PARTY!



LATER, WHERE A FALLEN TREE HAS LEFT A GAPING HOLE IN THE GROUND, POW-WOW SETS HIS SECOND TRAP...

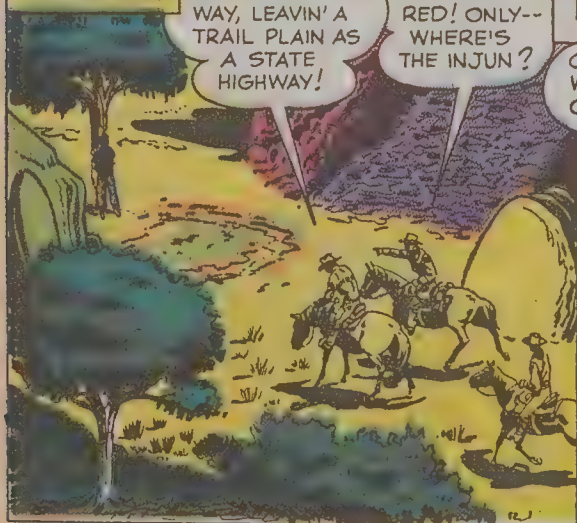
SNAKE WILL DISCOVER YOU ANY MINUTE NOW! THE GAG WILL KEEP YOU FROM WARNING HIM WHEN HE TRIES TO RESCUE YOU!



PRESENTLY...

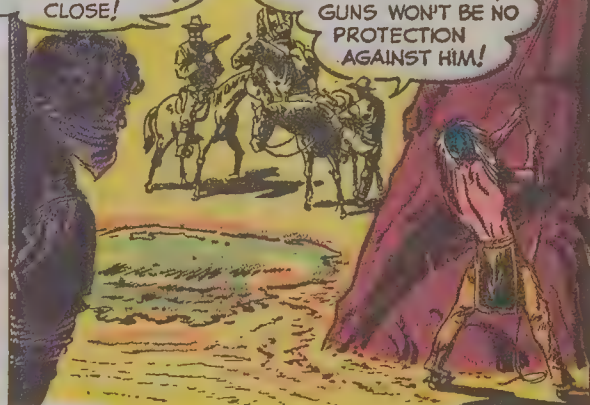
THEY CAME THIS WAY, LEAVIN' A TRAIL PLAIN AS A STATE HIGHWAY!

AN' THERE'S RED! ONLY-- WHERE'S THE INJUN?



CUT HIM LOOSE, LOCO! WE'LL COVER YUH IN CASE THE INJUN'S CLOSE!

I DON'T LIKE IT! IF HE'S A LIVE REDSKIN, HE'LL HAVE RED'S GUN--AN' IF HE AIN'T, GUNS WON'T BE NO PROTECTION AGAINST HIM!

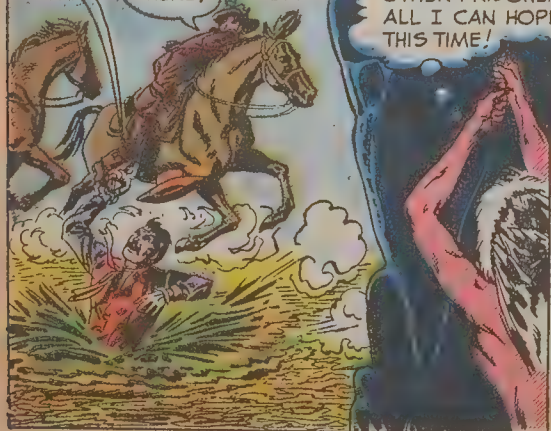


BUT AS THE OUTLAW TAKES A FEW MORE STEPS FORWARD...

HELP!

IT'S A TRAP! WE GOT TO GIT OUTO' HERE!

YOU WILL, MY FRIEND-- SINCE ONE OTHER PRISONER IS ALL I CAN HOPE FOR THIS TIME!



AND ONCE AGAIN, THE OTHERS BEAT A PANICKY RETREAT BEFORE A DANGER THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND...

AVAILANCHE! RIDE FOR YORE LIVES!

OUT O' MY WAY! I'M LEAVIN'!



THEN... JUST IN CASE IT AIN'T A GHOST WE'RE UP AGAINST, I'LL KEEP THIS SHOOTIN' IRON HANDY AN'--HEY!

THAT'S RIGHT--DROP YOUR GUN! YOU WON'T BE NEEDING IT AGAIN FOR A LONG TIME!

AND AFTER SECURELY BINDING THE SECOND PRISONER...

I MUST NOW CHANGE MY TACTICS, FOR I CANNOT EXPECT THEM TO COME BLUNDERING INTO TRAP AFTER TRAP! AFTER ALL, **STALKING GHOST** DIDN'T EARN HIS NAME BY WAITING FOR HIS QUARRY TO APPEAR!

MEANWHILE, SNAKE COYLE ALSO PLANS A CHANGE OF TACTICS...

BUT, SNAKE-- HOW CAN **DYNAMITE** STOP A GHOST THAT STAMPEDES HOSSES AN' STARTS AVALANCHES WITHOUT EVEN SHOWIN' HIMSELF?

SHUT UP, WHITEY! I'M TELLIN' YUH, THAT INJUN'S FLESH AN' BLOOD! WAIT AN' SEE!

BUT BY THE TIME THE OUTLAWS ARE READY TO ACT, AN EAVESDROPPER ARRIVES...

WHITEY AN' BUCK, WAIT BACK O' THEM BUSHES WITH ME! HANK, YOU'LL WALK BACK AN' FORTH ON THE RIDGE, IN PLAIN SIGHT! THE REDSKIN WILL SNEAK UP TOWARD YUH--AN' WHEN HE GITS TO THE DYNAMITE, WE'LL EXPLODE IT WITH BULLETS!

VERY INTERESTING!

JUST PRETEND YUH'RE KEEPIN' A LOOKOUT, HANK--BUT DON'T FORGIT, YORE JOB IS TO GIT **YORESELF SPOTTED!** WE'LL DO THE **REAL** LOOKIN' OUT!

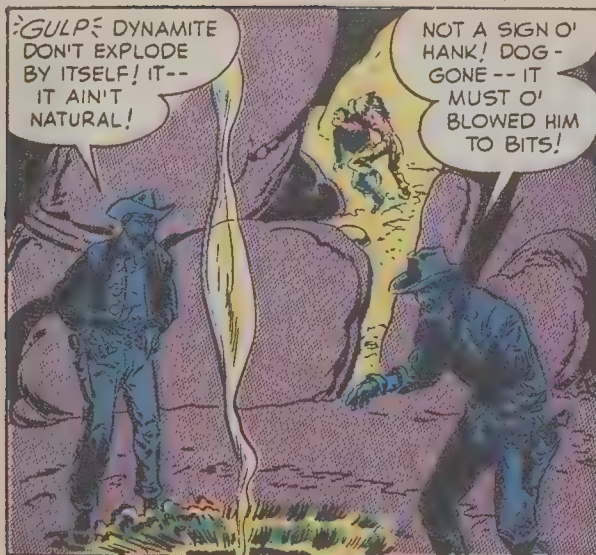
HARD TO SAY HOW VIOLENT THE BLAST WILL BE! I'D BETTER LET THEM MOVE A LITTLE FARTHER AWAY BEFORE I SET IT OFF!

NEXT INSTANT...

YIIII!

WHO DONE THAT?

BOOO-OO-MM



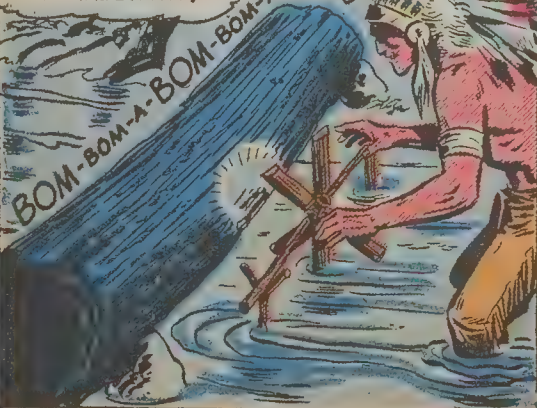
AND AS THE SUN SINKS PAST THE CANYON RIM, EVEN SNAKE COYLE'S NERVE SEEMS TO OOOZE AWAY...



WHILE POW-WOW DEVOTES THE BRIEF TWILIGHT TO FASHIONING CURIOUS INSTRUMENTS...

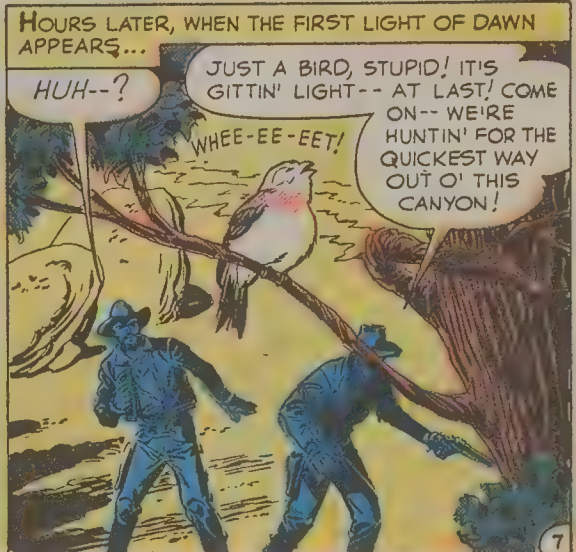
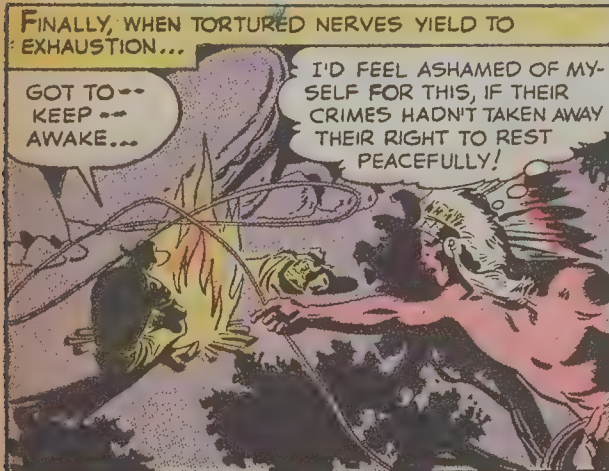
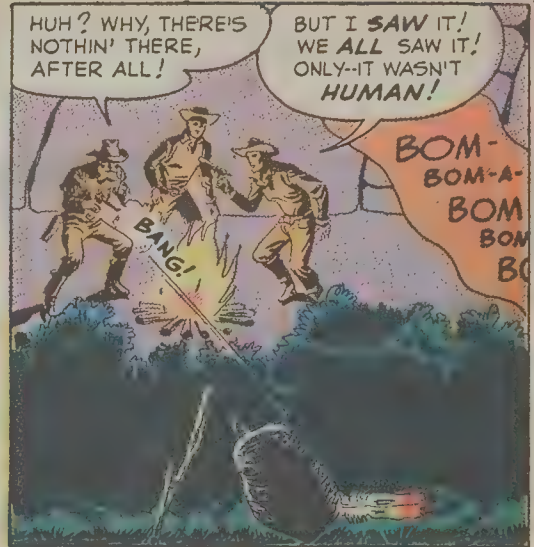
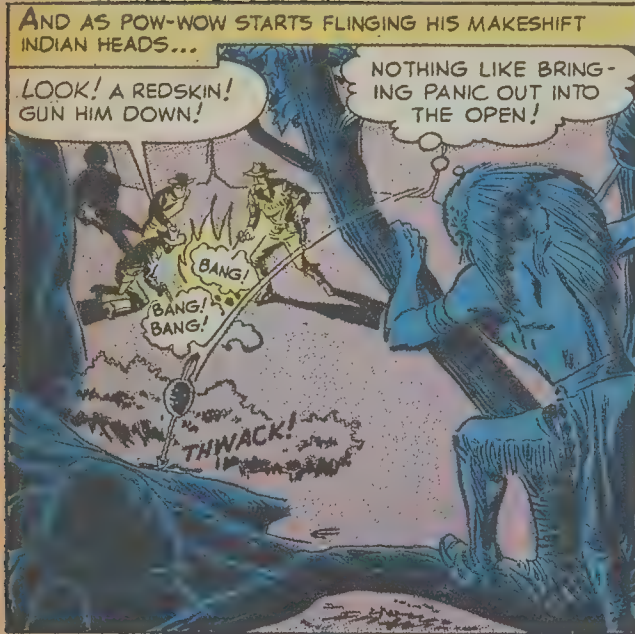


THE STREAM WILL KEEP THESE **PADDLEWHEEL 'DRUMSTICKS** GOING TILL THEY BREAK-- AND THE CONCAVE RIVER BANK WILL REFLECT THE SOUND FROM THE HOLLOW LOG IN ALL DIRECTIONS!



THUS, NIGHTFALL BRINGS OMINOUS SOUNDS TO THE FUGITIVE KILLERS' EARS...

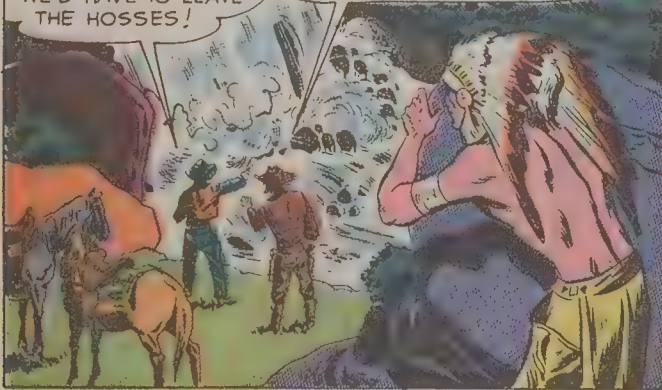




SOON, WHERE A WATERFALL BLOCKS THE FARTHER END OF THE CANYON...

WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO CLIMB OUT WITH THEM VINES! ONLY WE'D HAVE TO LEAVE THE HOSSES!

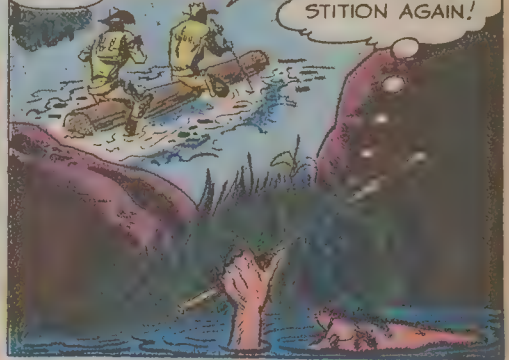
WE CAN ALWAYS **STEAL** HOSSES! GIT THE LOOT FROM THE SADDLE-BAGS, AN' WE'LL FIND A LOG TO GIT US ACROSS THE CREEK!



BUT AS THE TWO START PADDLING ACROSS...

I'LL SHORE BE GLAD TO GIT OUT O' HERE! DOGGONED IF I WASN'T ALMOST READY TO BELIEVE IN GHOSTS LAST NIGHT!

BY KEEPING UNDER WATER, AND BREATHING THROUGH THIS REED, PERHAPS I CAN STIR UP SNAKE'S SUPERSTITION AGAIN!



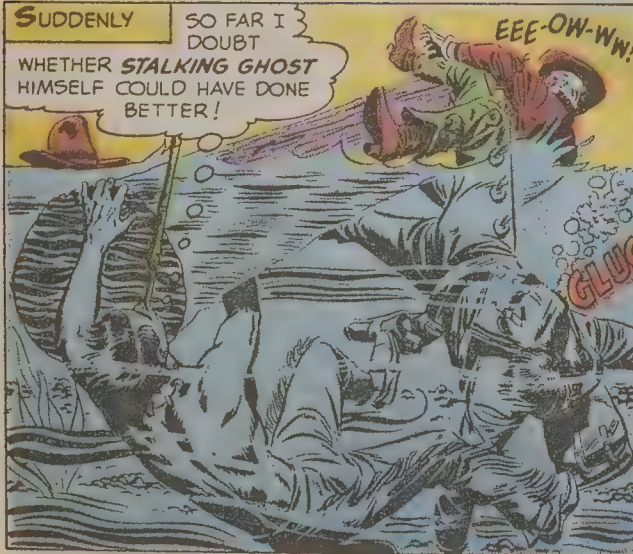
SUDDENLY

SO FAR I DOUBT

WHETHER **STALKING GHOST** HIMSELF COULD HAVE DONE BETTER!

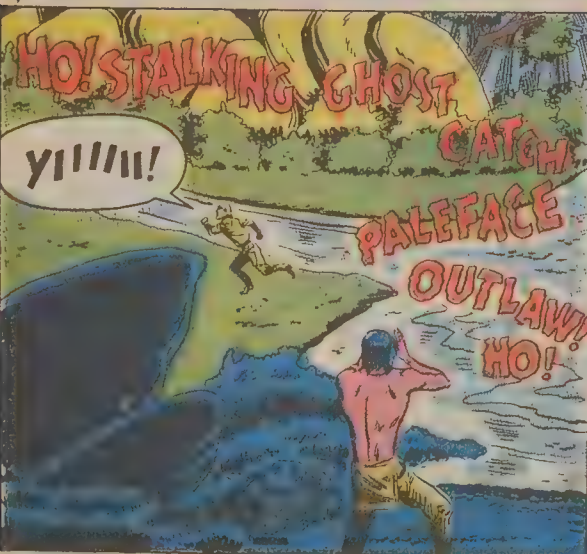
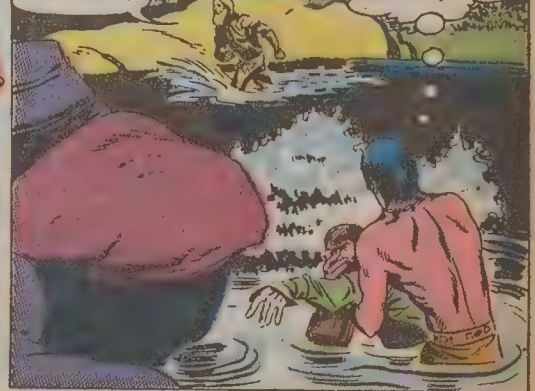
EEE-OH-WW!

GLUG!



BUCK'S GONE--LOOT'S GONE--AN' MY GUNS ARE GONE! BUT I'M SAFE--AN' NOBODY'S GONNA CONVINCE ME A SPOOK CAUSED THAT ACCIDENT!

NOBODY? WE SHALL SEE! THE BANK ACROSS THE STREAM SHOULD GIVE MY VOICE THE PROPER GHOSTLY ECHO!

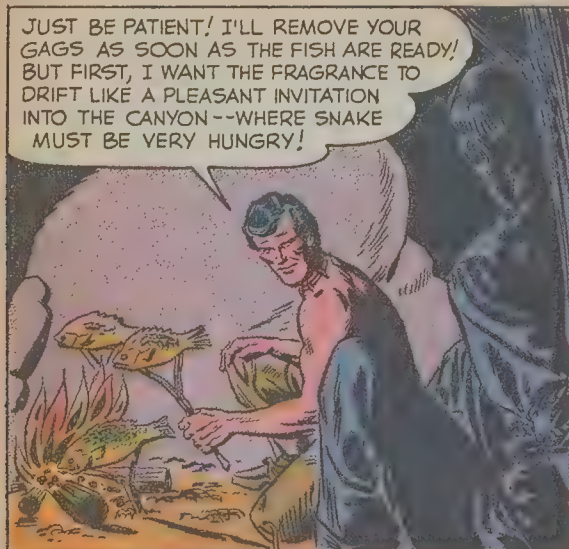


LATER, AS POW-WOW MARCHES HIS FIFTH PRISONER BACK TOWARD THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON...

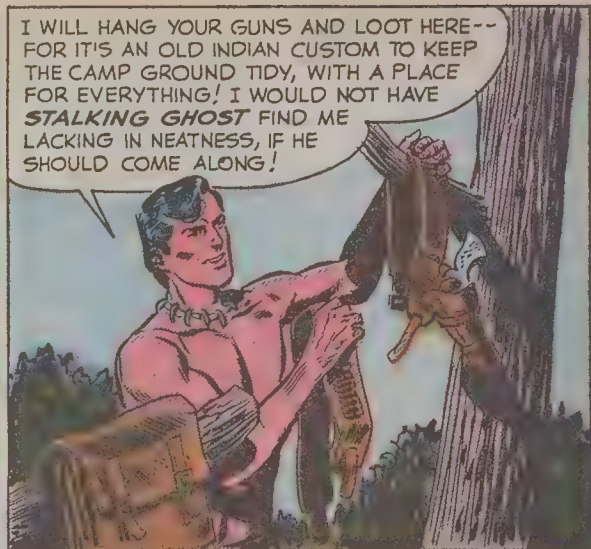
LOCO--RED--AN' THE OTHERS--STILL ALIVE!

YES--READY TO ANSWER TO THE LAW FOR THEIR CRIMES, AS SOON AS I HAVE FED THEM! BY THAT TIME, I SUSPECT, SNAKE COYLE WILL HAVE JOINED US ALSO!





JUST BE PATIENT! I'LL REMOVE YOUR GAGS AS SOON AS THE FISH ARE READY! BUT FIRST, I WANT THE FRAGRANCE TO DRIFT LIKE A PLEASANT INVITATION INTO THE CANYON--WHERE SNAKE MUST BE VERY HUNGRY!

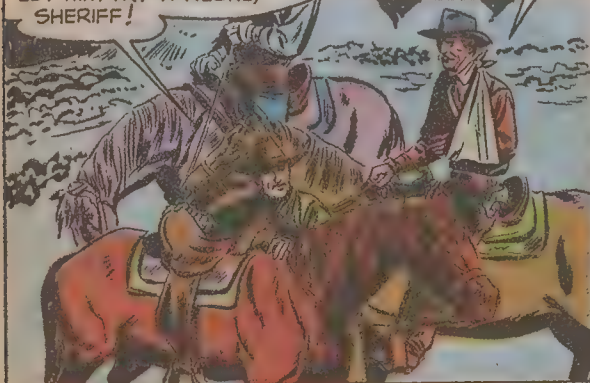


I WILL HANG YOUR GUNS AND LOOT HERE-- FOR IT'S AN OLD INDIAN CUSTOM TO KEEP THE CAMP GROUND TIDY, WITH A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING! I WOULD NOT HAVE **STALKING GHOST** FIND ME LACKING IN NEATNESS, IF HE SHOULD COME ALONG!

WHILE JUST OUTSIDE THE CANYON, WHERE THE POSSE HAS KEPT WATCH TO PREVENT THE OUTLAWS' ESCAPE DURING THE NIGHT...

WITH ALL THAT SHOOTIN' WE HEARD--AN' POW-WOW NOT EVEN TAKIN' A GUN WITH HIM-- MY GUESS IS HE'S A GONER! YUH SHOULDN'T EVER HAVE LET HIM TRY IT ALONE, SHERIFF!

MAYBE YUH'RE RIGHT, JIM, BUT I'LL NEVER BELIEVE **ANYTHING** CAN LICK POW-WOW, TILL I SEE IT HAPPEN WITH MY OWN EYES!



AT THAT MOMENT, AS THE AROMA OF ROASTING FISH DRAWS SNAKE COYLE TOWARD POW-WOW'S ENCAMPMENT...

IT'S GRUB COOKIN', RIGHT ENOUGH! AN' ONE THING I'M SURE OF IS GHOSTS DON'T **EAT**! EVEN IF IT'S THE SHERIFF, IT'LL BE BETTER THAN GITTIN' DROVE CRAZY ALONE IN THIS PLACE!

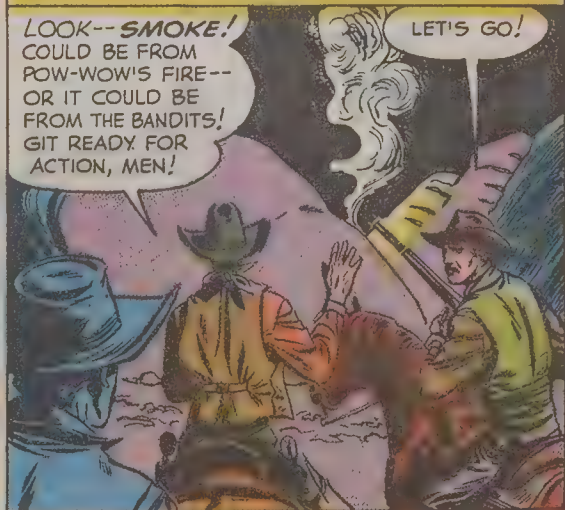


THEN, UPON ADVANCING INTO THE CANYON...

LOOK-- **SMOKE!**

COULD BE FROM POW-WOW'S FIRE-- OR IT COULD BE FROM THE BANDITS! GIT READY FOR ACTION, MEN!

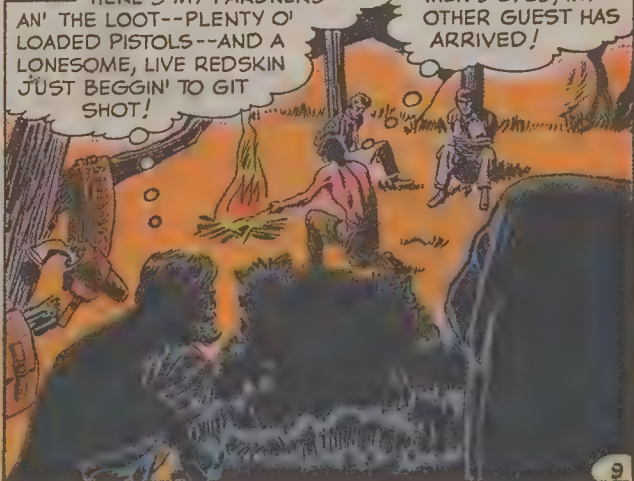
LET'S GO!



GLORY BE! COULDN'T BE BETTER IF I WAS DREAMIN'! HERE'S MY PARTNERS--

AH... JUDGING BY THE LOOK IN THESE MEN'S EYES, MY OTHER GUEST HAS ARRIVED!

AN' THE LOOT--PLENTY O' LOADED PISTOLS--AND A LONESOME, LIVE REDSKIN JUST BEGGIN' TO GIT SHOT!



NEXT INSTANT...

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN KILL **ME--A GHOST?** DID NOT THE HAPPENINGS OF THE NIGHT PROVE THE MADNESS OF YOUR MURDEROUS WAYS? SEE?--I SCORN YOUR GUNS!

YUH'RE THROUGH BLUFFIN', INJUN! I ADMIT YUH HAD ME NERVOUS FOR AWHILE, BUT I'M PAYIN' YUH BACK FOR IT WITH LEAD SLUGS!



TAKE THAT--AN' THAT--AN'--**HUH?** GO ON--DROP! YUH **GOT** TO DROP! YUH--YUH AIN'T HURT--AIN'T HIT--AIN'T EVEN SCAIRT!

HA, HA... HAVE NOT STRANGER THINGS HAPPENED IN **STALKING GHOST CANYON, SNAKE COYLE?**



AND AS THE POSSE RIDES UP...

WHAT IN TARNATION--?

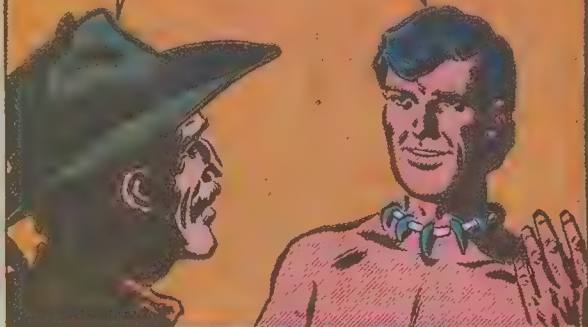
SHERIFF! DON'T LET HIM GIT ME--**PLEASE!** HE AIN'T HUMAN!

GOOD MORNING, SHERIFF! SNAKE THINKS I'M A GHOST!



SNAKE, YUH'VE HAD THE PRIVILEGE O' MEETIN' POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN! POW-WOW, I'LL NEVER FIGURE OUT HOW ONE MAN COULD CATCH ALL SIX O' 'EM!

BUT I ONLY CAPTURED ONE AT A TIME! WHAT'S REMARKABLE ABOUT THAT? DIDN'T **STALKING GHOST** DO THE SAME ON AN EVEN BIGGER SCALE?



BESIDES, SNAKE GAVE HIMSELF UP WHEN HE GOT THE STRANGE NOTION THAT I WAS IMMUNE TO BULLETS--NEVER STOPPING TO THINK THAT I MIGHT HAVE TURNED THE CARTRIDGES IN THOSE GUNS INTO **BLANKS!**

YUH TRICKED ME!



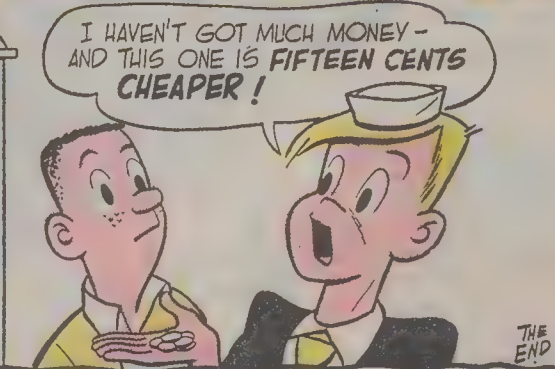
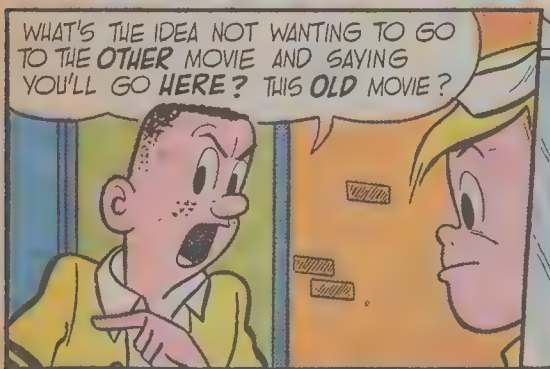
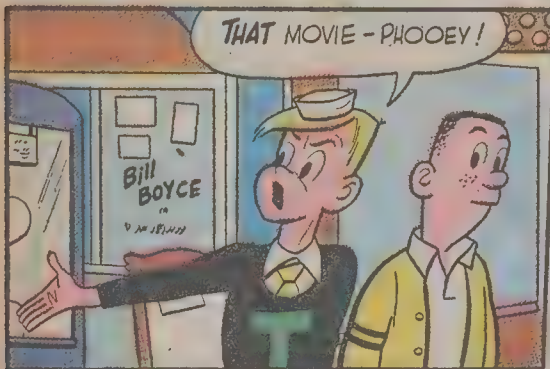
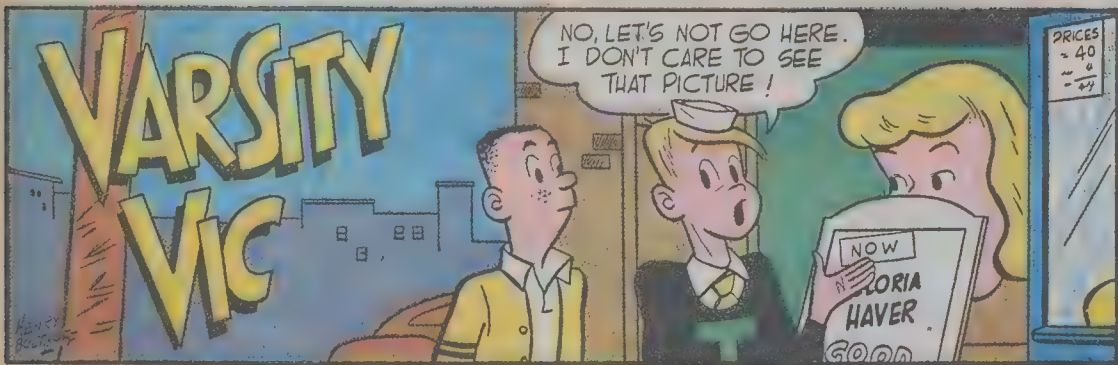
AND SO, POW-WOW SMITH ADDS A MODERN CHAPTER TO THE STIRRING LEGENDS OF INDIAN HEROES...

RECKON **STALKIN' GHOST** WOULD BE RIGHT PROUD O' YUH IF HE KNEW ABOUT THIS, POW-WOW!

PERHAPS HE DOES, SHERIFF! AT LEAST, I IMAGINED I COULD FEEL HIM NEAR ME LAST NIGHT--AND IT MADE ME SURE I COULDN'T LOSE!



The End



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PETER PORKCHOPS in SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY!

FELLOWS, THE MAYOR'S PICKED OUR BAND TO BE **FIRST** IN THE FOURTH OF JULY PARADE! SO WE GOTTA FIX UP AN EXTRA FANCY FLOAT! WITH RED, WHITE AND BLUE STREAMERS ALL OVER AND--

BUT WE CAN'T DO IT, WOLFIE! ALL OUR SPARE TIME IS TAKEN UP--WE'RE BOOKED TO PLAY AT THE VETERANS' HOSPITAL THE NEXT FEW DAYS, REMEMBER?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SKIP THAT! I'M THE LEADER AND WHAT I SAY GOES!

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT DO YOU THINK THE FOURTH OF JULY STANDS FOR, ANYWAY? **EVERYBODY** HAS A SAY IN THIS COUNTRY! AND I SAY IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO CHEER UP THE VETERANS THAN TO SHOW OFF IN THE PARADE!

PETER'S RIGHT! LET'S TAKE A VOTE ON IT!



THE MAJORITY VOTES TO KEEP THE HOSPITAL DATES AND HAVE A PLAIN FLOAT IN THE PARADE.

HURRAY!



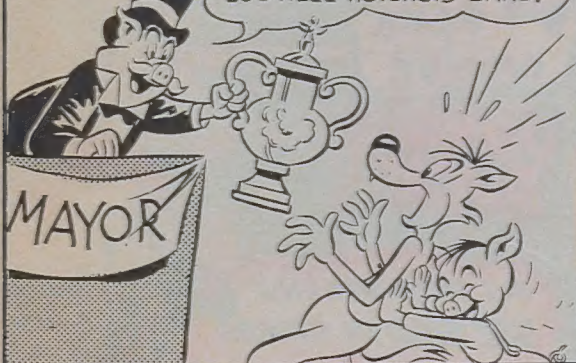
AND SO, THE DAY OF THE PARADE...

WE SURE GAVE THOSE VETS A SWELL CONCERT LAST NIGHT, DIDN'T WE?

YEAH-- I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!



AND NOW A SPECIAL PRIZE FOR THE KIND OF UNSELFISH HOMETOWN GANG ALL AMERICANS ARE PROUD OF--OUR OWN ZOOVILLE HOTSHOTS BAND!



GEE, FELLOWS--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY--

THAT'S OKAY, WOLFIE! JUST SO LONG AS THERE'S SOMEBODY AROUND TO SPEAK UP LIKE PETER DID, WE CAN KEEP EACH OTHER IN LINE! THAT'S **REAL** DEMOCRACY!



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